WALKER'S HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR FEBRUARY, 1808.

[*In alluſion to our preſent political Situation, it is hoped the emblematic Engraving given this Month, and repreſenting 'BRITANNIA, defended by WISDOM and VALOR, from the Aſſaults of her COMBINED ENEMIES,' will prove acceptable to the Admirers of this Publication.*]

MISS HOLMAN.

IT is at preſent out of our reach to give a circumſtantial or correct biographical ſketch of this young lady; ſhe is however, generally underſtood to be a daughter of Mr. Holman's, well known to all our readers for his great profeſſional abilities—and as *one* of the acting managers of the theatre of this metropolis, the chief ſtage monarch, having become a *faſhionable* abſentee. The fair debutante, we are informed, in point of education, manners, and accompliſhments, ſtands high in the opinion of her friends, and has been for ſome time back under the theatrical tutelage of her father and mrs. Edwin.—How far ſhe has benefited by their *joint* efforts, the public will ſpeedily be enabled to judge, as we learn ſhe is ſhortly to appear in ſome other characters. Miſs Holman, on her firſt *entre* for her father's benefit, on Monday, February 22, did not ſeem to exhibit *over much* of that diffidence experienced by perſons ſimilarly ſituated, and went through the part of Adeline in Fontainville Foreſt, with the applauſe generally beſtowed by an indulgent audience, upon *any* young candidate for ſtage honours.

Miſs Holman appears to be about 18, poſſeſſes a neat figure—and certainly did on her firſt and ſecond night attract crouded houſes—public expectation and curioſity having been raiſed on this occaſion to the higheſt pitch—how far anſwered thoſe who were preſent, can beſt deſcribe.

The portrait annexed, was taken by an eminent artiſt, who attended at the theatre, for that purpoſe.

The Dublin Theatre.

IT might have been naturally expected, that during the time of mr. Young's engagement, (who has been the only object that has drawn any thing like an audience to the theatre) our deputy manager would have prepared ſome novelties to attract the town, when that actor left the company.—But no—we were preſented on Monday, Feb. 15, with the Honey-moon—on Tueſday with the Chances—and the only performance during the whole week that can lay the leaſt claim to novelty was the Dramatiſt, in which Melvin performed Vapid. Hence the benches became empty—the treaſury exhauſted—and the public and the performers *alike* diſſatisfied.

This is generally the caſe, when the management of any concern is entruſted to others, the proprietor himſelf becoming an abſentee. Mr. F. J——s, or Fee Faw Fum, eſq.—or by whatever appellation we are to diſtinguiſh this our Crow-ſtreet monarch—certainly does not evince any overflowing of gratitude to the Iriſh public. Their bounty has repaired his ruined fortunes, by the encouragement

ment given to his theatre—flies over to England and there ſpends the laſt guinea which he can ſqueeze from the treaſurer on this ſide the water! —Can we wonder if the indignant ſpirit of the Iriſh, reſent this treatment?—Can we wonder if they deſert his theatre?—Is it at all ſurprizing that the Iriſh public ſhould reſent the inſult and make him feel *(where he is moſt affected)* in his purſe, the puniſhment due to him, who draws money from the generoſity of one country, and laviſhes it in another.

Feeling the dreadful effects ariſing from the almoſt-deſerted ſtate of the theatre, during the firſt part of the ſeaſon—and thoroughly mortified at the unprecedented ſucceſs of the Peter-ſtreet company, mr. J——s has had recourſe to almoſt every expedient but the right to recruit the finances of his theatre. In the middle of the ſeaſon he has produced (what is termed in the green-room phraſeology) '*a ſtar.*' Mr. Young has drawn him a few good, and ſome tolerable houſes. But we had much rather ſee the *regular ſtrength* of our company renewed, than theſe ſudden debilitating ſtimulants applied. To change the metaphor—'Birds of paſſage,' ſays the author of the Epiſtles, 'are generally birds of prey.'—Be it remembered that mrs. Siddons took with her 3000l. out of the iſland in one ſeaſon.

But what is the regular ſtrength (we had nearly ſaid the *weakneſs*) of the company? If Falſtaff was accuſed of 'unlading the gibbets, and preſſing the dead bodies,' may we not ſay that Frederick has emptied the barns—and half depopulated the ſpouting clubs?—'Such a band of mountain ſcare-crows!!!'—But we forbear—nor ſhall we particularize. Here they are—and they muſt eat!

Of the whole week's performance Melvin's was the moſt entitled to commendation.—The houſes (particularly on Friday evening) have been ſo dreadfully thin, that the cold rendered it almoſt impoſſible to ſit out the performance.

The ſucceeding week produced the novelty of the Blind Boy* and the revival of Fontainville Foreſt, but *it was for the benefit of the acting manager*. It introduced his daughter to the public, who with her father's intereſt, and the inſtructions of mrs. Edwin, may one day become a powerful rival to miſs Sheridan.—The play was repeated the ſame week; but it is a moſt ſinful admixture of the *terrific*, the *ſplendid*, and the *pompous!*—And yet this is the trath for which Shakeſpeare and Farquhar are neglected?—Has mr. J——s left no one behind him to controi mr. H———n's propenſity for thoſe marvellous vile dramas?—It has been whiſpered that there was one *Sw—y* appointed to the office; if ſo, may we not be permitted to aſk, if this ſame mr. Sw—y is a mere 'man of ſtraw?—Does the man underſtand any thing about plays?—If he knows the difference between Scrub and Coriolanus, he ſurely would not permit his brother manager to go on at this rate.

On Duelling.

ALL men of principle underſtand what are their reſpective privileges in ſociety, and until one and the ſame motion can be given to the various parts of an immenſe body, reciprocal rights will be violated, ſocial broils will enſue, and the practice of duelling will exiſt. Notwithſtanding the cenſures which have been ſubmitted againſt its exiſtence, and the very bold aſſertions which have been made uſe of to explode it, I contend with confidence, that it raiſes and refines every individual faculty of man; it renders him independent, and independence leads to virtue: in ſociety

NOTE.

* For account of which ſee page 111.

infinite

infinite advantages result from its existence; it establishes sincerity, concord, and good manners: it checks a multitude of evils, and consequently promotes the interest of morality.—Let those who censure it, as the custom of barbarians, as the relic of an age of senseless fanaticism, and deplorable superstition, read the history of those nations which antiquity boasts of as being most polished, and then reflect on their argument; let them examine the modern world, and particularly Europe, where the sphere of ideas is enlarged on every side, the light of knowledge is more extensively disseminated, and where man is best acquainted with his place in the system of nature, and with his social duties, and they will see that with the slow lapse of time, civilization has advanced, and with its advancement this custom has become more general, both in its influence and operation.—If ignorance really has misled us in this particular, the force of experience would long before this have enlightened us. The man who refuses to fight a duel, is not considered by the world as acting with reason, but as sanctioning a vice; he is held up as obnoxious to mankind, and like the detested Paria,* is viewed as an object of all conceivable depravity, and a degradation to his species.

We are frequently told, that disorder has been generated through every class of society by the prevalence of this custom; that there are laws to punish those who injure us, and that by not referring to those laws, we arrogate to ourselves the privilege of judging in a cause, which, from being interested, we cannot consider impartially.—It is unnecessary to inform you, that these lessons, with a few others equally instructive, have been repeated again and again, without having any wonderful influence on the conduct of mankind. I am well aware that the consequence of a duel is always misery to individuals; for even the worst of those, who are so unfortunate to be brought to a premature death by their own indiscretion, are respected by some who lament their loss; but these terrible catastrophes do not militate against the justice of the punishment. They ought to remind the presumptuous and the ignorant, that man will not permit his exclusive privileges to be trampled on with impunity.

With regard to a reference by law, no injury can be repaired but by the conferring a proportionat benefit upon the injured: and there are injuries a sentence of the law will not recompense. Pecuniary reparation is the chief mode of punishment: I ask, is that adequate to the loss of reputation? Will it punish the wretch, who having seduced one of the fairest part of the creation, turns her into the world, impure, polluted, and contaminated? It will neither restore reputation nor punish seduction! then I contend, that the laws which prescribe the recompense, fail with regard to justice, nay more, that a punishment so impotent, tends to the corruption of morality, as it emboldens men to commit every species of crime, in the hope of an expiation which they regard only as a trifling tax on their pleasures. Besides, when all the springs of the heart are in action, the man of sensibility asks not who is to lay before him the law of equity and the privileges of nature; he enquires not into the principles on which the expounders of the law administer justice and maintain order; when labouring under indignities, he would spurn at the man who presumed to instruct him how to act.

——all arbitration he rejects;
Within his bosom reigns the highest law,
Honour, sole judge and umpire of itself.

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* The Paria are a class of men in the East Indies, whose fate is peculiarly wretched; they are not only denied every communion with their fellow-creatures, but prohibited, on pain of death, from even visiting the haunts of man.

A challenge ſhould only be ſent from two cauſes—a fear of ſhame, which is a laudable quality, and delicacy of principle, which is founded on virtue; where theſe two do not exiſt, the parties can have no other ſtimulus to fight, than that of wiſhing to appear notorious. In the awarding of a penalty, agreeable to the law made to puniſh duelliſts, magiſtrates very properly diſcriminate the motives which inſtigated the challenge, and act, with more or leſs ſeverity, as the offenders are poſſeſſed of theſe qualities.

For my own part, I am convinced that it is the reaſonableneſs of the cuſtom which has given it a permanency, that all the power of laws has neither been able to ſuſpend nor ſuppreſs, that it gives ſtability and confidence, that it curbs licentiouſneſs, and that its abolition (an event, which never will happen, without a combination of circumſtances that human judgment cannot expect) would be a ſtep towards imbruting our ſpecies.

J. S.

Iriſh Peerage.

MR. EDITOR,

IN looking over the new edition of mr. Beatſon's Political Index (a moſt uſeful and valuable publication), I obſerve ſome omiſſions in his catalogue of the peers of Ireland; viz. The title of De Morris, or Morres, lord de Monte Mariſcoe, created by king Edward II. (ſee Archdale, vol. V. p. 289.) Dillon, lord Dromvany, a barony in fee (ſee Archdale, vol. IV. p. 136, 172, where it is ſtated that William Dillon, a Dominican friar, was lord baron of Dromvany, by the antient tenure *cap. per baroniam*, being the lineal male deſcendant of ſir Henry Dillon, baron of Dromvany, in the reign of Henry II.)

Mr. Beatſon makes no mention of the title of baron Balgar, conferred on the Cavenagh family; of Geral Rochfort, conſtable of Ferns caſtle, who was ſummoned as a baron to the parliament held in Dublin in 133[illegible] nor of William Welleſley, who ſa in the ſame parliament as a baron of the realm.

In the Iriſh memoirs and hiſtorie occur the titles of Nangle, lord Na van; Marward, baron of Skrine Purcell, baron of Loughmore; We leſley, baron of Norragh: no ac count of whom is given by mr. Bea ſon.

I remember meeting in an old hi tory of Ireland, with an account of the then exiſting nobility, to whic the author annexed a liſt of baron who had no ſeat in parliament though ſtyled barons, and who, h adds ſhould be rather called *barone* (this was before the inſtitution of that order). In this liſt, I thin were included the names of Huſſe baron of Galtrim; and Welleſle baron of Norragh.

Can any of your correſponden inform me of the ſucceſſion of th earls of Tyrone of the O'Neil fam ly, until its attainder in 1612? C O'Neil, on ſurrendering his princ pality to Henry VIII. was creat earl of Tyrone; and his ſon Ma thew, at the ſame time, made baro of Dungannon. The ſecond earl Tyrone was, I preſume, John Shane, celebrated for his long reſi ance to the Engliſh arms, and w refuſed to acknowledge his broth the baron of Dungannon, conceivi him to be illegitimate. The l earl of Tyrone was Hugh O'Ne attainted in 1612, with his ſon Hug lord Dungannon.———Query, w he deſcended from Matthew, bar of Dungannon? or from John, e of Tyrone?

A CONSTANT READE

For the Hibernian Magazine.

On Winter.

'In Winter awful,—Thou! with clouds and ſtorms
Around thee thrown—tempeſt o'er tempeſt roll'd!
Majeſtic darkneſs! on the whirlwind's wing
Riding ſublime, thou bidd'ſt the world adore,
And humbleſt nature with thy northern blaſt!'

IT is, no doubt, more pleaſant to deſcant on the beauties of nature, as diſplayed in ſpring and ſummer, yet autumn and winter are worthy of our ſerious regard, as they pourtray the awful glories of the Almighty; for 'He rideth on the whirlwind and the ſtorm.' So that though the pleaſing ſeaſons of the year attract the attention of mankind, yet the more ſevere are truly worthy of their attention.

If we look back on the paſt months, we regret the departure of ſpring and ſummer, when gladdened nature rejoiced all around. It is now needful to animadvert on the wintry ſeaſon. Who could conceive the change which has paſſed on univerſal nature, which has come on as it were imperceptibly, if they had not been accuſtomed in our country to the revolving ſeaſons? All creation has felt the change: we behold the trees diveſted of their leafy foliage—the ſnow deſcends in flakes like wool—the froſt gives the meadows a beautiful dreſs of white, whilſt it congeals the ſtagnant water. The peaſant feels the change of weather, and returns from the field to his little cabin, ſhivering with the cold.—Children run to their parents to experience their ſoftering care. The mother hugs the infant to her breaſt, and appears deſirous to preſerve it from the chilly air. Even the little birds ſeem ſenſible of the change, and ſeek to man for his friendly care. The robin red-breaſt hops on the cold ground, and pecks the crumbs as they fall from the table. The cattle, though more able to bear the cold, yet feel the inclement blaſts, and flee to the ſheltering hedges; whilſt in England the huſbandman beſtrews the ground with hay or ivy-leaves for the bleating ſheep. The produce of the cow experiences the direful change, and the milk is ſoon congealed with the froſt. Our region, it is true, is very different from the northern, where ice binds the waters in one ſolid maſs, during the long and dreary months of winter, where all verdure is deſtroyed; where vegetation is apparently come to an end, and the face of nature is no more to undergo a change. Happy is it for us, that we live in more temperate climes. Our winter is comparatively mild, and its ſeverity is ſoon over. This land is in a peculiar manner favoured; for we ſometimes are exempted from froſt and ſnow. The middle of winter has the appearance of ſpring, as the verdure of the meadows is not altered. Though this is not always the caſe, we have no reaſon to complain, for the Almighty is mindful of this land, and we partake of his goodneſs in an abundant meaſure. It is true that our coaſts do feel the direful effects of ſtorms and tempeſts; but yet God, in the midſt of judgment, remembers mercy, as the number of ſhipwrecks comparatively are very few; and when the harbour of Howth is completed, we hope that the number will be far leſs. We ſhall not then dread the bar of Dublin bay. Who can deſcribe what the poor ſailors do experience in the ocean at this inclement ſeaſon? Indeed it is impoſſible to deſcribe it. Falconer, in his inimitable poem, does great juſtice to the ſubject, having experienced it himſelf.

High o'er the poop th' audacious ſeas aſpire,
Uproll'd by hills of fluctuating fire.
As ſome fell conqueror, frantic with ſucceſs,
Sheds o'er the nations ruin and diſtreſs;

So,

So, while the wat'ry wilderneſs he roams,
Incens'd to ſeven-fold rage the tempeſt foams;
And o'er the trembling pines, above, below,
Shrill thro' the cordage howls, with notes of woe.
Now thunders, wafted from the burning zone,
Growl from afar, a deaf and hollow groan!
The ſhip's high battlements, to either ſide,
For ever rocking, drink the briny tide:
Her joints unhing'd, in palſied language play,
As ice diſſolves beneath the noon-tide ray.
The ſkies, aſunder torn, a deluge pour;
Th' impetuous hail deſcends in whirling ſhowers.
High on the maſts, with pale and livid rays,
Amid the gloom portentous meteors blaze.
Th' etherial dome, in mournful pomp array'd,
Now lurks behind impenetrable ſhade,
Now, flowing round intolerable light,
Redoubles all the terrors of the night.
Such terrors Sinai's quaking hell o'erſpread,
When Heaven's loud trumpet ſounded o'er his head!'

We indeed little know what mariners do experience on the boiſterous ocean. The ſpace between us and England is ſcarce worthy of notice; ſo that it has been called jocoſely the herring-pond; and when the equinoctial winds are departed, we feel a pleaſure to take a ſhort voyage over St. George's channel.

Though our view of this ſeaſon may be dreary, let us look forward to approaching ſpring, not doubting of the Almighty's goodneſs, 'whoſe tender regard is over all his works.' We expect the renovation of nature—the bleak winds and heavy rains will be known no more.

A few moral reflections may not be improper to cloſe this eſſay.

In the firſt place, let us adore the judgments of the Almighty; for though clouds of darkneſs ſurround him, yet 'righteouſneſs and judgment are the habitations of his throne.'—Though he ſtrike all our comforts dead, let us not deſpair but he will yet be generous. 'Behind a frowning Providence he hides a ſmiling face.' Though his way is in the ſea, and he rides upon the ſtorm, yet he will bring his people through every tribulation to his heavenly kingdom.'

2. How ought we to feel for the miſery of others? The rich at this ſeaſon ought to impart of their abundance. All of us may do ſome good; and if we drop not the ſympathetic tear; let us pray for all that travel by land and by water, that God would preſerve them, and bring them to their deſired haven. T. M.

Fethard, Jan. 5, 1808.

Cure for the Head-Ache.

Mr. Editor,

I HAVE lately been greatly entertained, and I truſt eſſentially benefited by the peruſal of a valuable work recently publiſhed, intituled, 'The code of health and longevity,' compiled and written by that truly great character, ſir John Sinclair, baronet; a man who, though highly exalted by his talents, title, and fortune, is infinitely more ſo by his virtues, public ſpirit, and genuine philanthropy; and the work here mentioned, independent of his other writings, is ſufficient of itſelf to entitle its author to the grateful thanks, not only of his contemporaries, but of poſterity for ages to come. In a note at the foot of page 645 of the firſt volume of that work, are the following intereſting particulars reſpecting the virtues of cold water:

'It is recorded of a Scotch clergyman, that he preſerved his health to a very advanced period of life, much owing to a cuſtom of bathing his head in cold water from a rivulet that ran below his garden; and this he practiſed in winter as well as ſummer, breaking the ice if neceſſary; and perſevered in it for about forty-five years.

'For ſome time paſt,' ſays ſir John, 'I have followed a ſimilar plan, and found it extremely beneficial. Every morning I immerſe a fleſh-bruſh in a baſon

baſon of water, and in this manner bathe the head. The fleſh-bruſh abſorbs as much water as makes a plentiful ablution and the effect of the cold water is much improved by the friction of the fleſh bruſh afterwards. There is no practiſe ſo likely to be uſeful to thoſe who are apt to catch cold, or *are troubled with head-aches*; and if they once begin it, they may, like the worthy clergyman, be able to continue it for forty years.

'It is only calculated, however, for thoſe who wear wigs, or whoſe natural hair is very much cropped indeed.

As a farther proof of the efficacy of cold water in the cure of the head-ache, I beg to trouble you with the following caſe: I had from very early youth, even from infancy, been much afflicted with a nervous head-ache: I may almoſt call it hereditary, as my mother alſo was ſubject to that complaint from her childhood. As much of my time has been employed in writing, reading, and ſedentary occupations, my head-aches had thereby been increaſed to ſo violent a degree, as to render life almoſt a burthen. It attacked me about once a month, ſometimes oftener; and for many hours I was nearly in a ſtate of delirium; and after its violence had abated, it left me extremely languid for ſeveral days. I had the advice of ſeveral eminent gentlemen of the faculty, and tried the effect of numerous receipts given me by my friends, but all to no purpoſe. About two years ago it came to my mind that waſhing the head in cold water might be of ſervice, and I reſolved to try the experiment, and have continued the practice two or three times a week, and ſometimes oftener, ever ſince both in winter and ſummer; and have experienced wonderful benefit from it, as I have not been afflicted with the head-ache but once or twice ſince the commencement of my ablutions, and then but in a very ſlight degree. The method I take is this: after dreſſing myſelf in the morning, to immerſe the top part of the head, nearly to the ears, in the waſhhand baſon, and afterwards to rub the head with a rough napkin or towel for ſome time, which anſwers the purpoſe of a fleſh bruſh; and, after a little practice, it becomes extremely pleaſant and refreſhing.

Sir John ſays, the practice of waſhing the head is only calculated for thoſe who wear wigs, or are much cropped indeed.—I, however, wear my own hair, cut according to the preſent faſhion, and have conſtantly uſed powder, but without finding much inconvenience on that account; as by the time the breakfaſt cloth is removed the hair is ſufficiently dry to come under the hands of the *frizeur*, and the powder renders it completely dry and comfortable. If theſe obſervations, ſhould tend to the relief of but one of my fellow-creatures from that diſtreſſing complaint an habitual head-ache it will afford ſincere pleaſure to

PHILANTHROPUS.

The French Opinion of Britiſh Courage, and The Courage of other Nations.

THE French, in their allowances of merit to the Engliſh nation, raiſe it by a ſtudied gradation above the level of all others, and juſt to a ſingle degree below their own: an inſtance of this, among many, is that of military courage, which, in their opinion, they poſſeſs in the moſt eminent degree.

They have defined and appreciated it with that peculiar nicety, which characteriſes the various judgments they form of their neighbours. In the Germans it is rather an abſence

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of fear, or a heavy inſenſibility of danger. In the Spaniards, a perſeverance and ſteadineſs of reſolution in purſuing what they have begun. In the Italians, a fertility of genius in diſcovering the weak ſide of an enemy, and concealing their own; and in improving every opportunity by artifice and ſtratagem. In the Engliſh, an intrepidity of ſoul that ſees and encounters all difficulties. But in themſelves, a ſpirit of determined valour, acting by rule, and equally diſtant from raſhneſs and timidity.

Their notions of courage, as appears by ſome of their writers, are not, however, quite uniform. Sometimes it is a ferocity of nature, like that of carnivorous animals who delight in ſcenes of blood. Thus Flechier repreſents it, in his celebrated funeral oration on marſhal Turenne. Speaking of the victory he obtained over the Spaniſh army near Dunkirk, through the aſſiſtance of the Engliſh, he ſays of theſe *qu'une ferocité naturelle acharnoit ſur les vaincus*; we have no word in our languuage of adequate energy with *acharnoit*, which the orator has ſelected to deſcribe the ſavage eagerneſs with which our native ferocity prompted us to deal deſtruction among the vanquiſhed.

Voltaire, in his poem on the battle of Fontenoi, confers the ſame epithet on Engliſh courage, in that well known line *la ferocité le cedeá la vertu*, 'ferocity yields to virtue.' But, as if he was conſcious of a miſrepreſentation, and yet averſe totally to retract his words, he politely adds a note in the margin, excepting from the imputation of ferocity the whole corps of Engliſh officers, who, ſays he, *ſont auſſi genereux que les notres*, 'are as generous (humane is the meanig) as ours.' The poor ſoldiers it ſeems were not ſo much worth his attention.

Monſieur Duclos, an ingenious and able writer, is not leſs guilty of prejudice in his elegant hiſtory of Lewis the Eleventh of France. He begins it by ſaying the victory at Poitiers was won by Engliſh deſperation over the French valour. *ou la valeur Françoiſe ceda aux deſeſpoir des Anglois*: words that fully prove he has not ſufficiently conſidered the behaviour of the Engliſh, and the conduct of their illuſtrious commander on that memorable day; wherein the cool generalſhip of the one, and the amazing reſolution of the other, are obvious to all impartial readers.

The only French author who ſeems to have truly underſtood and deſcribed that ſpecies of bravery belonging to our countrymen is father Orleans the jeſuit. Treating of our civil war in the reign of Charles the firſt, he has theſe remarkable words, *la guerre ſe fit vivement ſelon le genie de la nation, bruſque, impetueuſe, donnant peu á l'art et decidant tout par des batailles, ou l'on fait plus de cas du nombre et de la vigueur des combattans que de la ſcience des capitaines*. 'the war was waged with the vigorous ſpirit peculiar to that nation whoſe bold, impetuous diſpoſition pays but little regard to military artifice, and decides all by ſet battles where the number and courage of the men are more valued than the ſkill of the commanders.'

As war is a department where the French eſteem themſelves the inſtructors of all nations, it was thought neceſſary to expatiate on that quality which is the foundation of all military glory, perſonal valour. In the ſcience of exerting it with propriety they imagine no people are comparable to them: with how much juſtice they challenge this ſupremacy others determine. Suffice it here that their pretenſions have been ſtated together with the reſpective ideas they entertain of the ſeveral European nations in this matter.

Roma

Romance of the Pyrenees. By a Lady. (Continued from page 17.)

CHAP. LVIII.

WHILE all this important buſineſs was tranſacting, the duca di Manfredonia, with conte Elfridii, returned from Tuſcany. They had learned by the ducheſſa's letters a full account of the faſcinating fugitives, and came back to Naples on the wings of impatience to behold them.

Her exertions for perſonal ſafety had for a while ſuſpended the grief of Viola, but not ſubdued it; and the moment ſhe gained a place of refuge ſhe ſunk under the weight of her ſorrows, which ſeemed to preſs more heavily upon her heart from the ſhort reſpite ſhe had from them; and for ſeveral weeks after ſhe reached Naples ſhe was too ill to leave her chamber.

Clementina felt ſeverely the loſſes ſhe had ſo recently ſuſtained: but ſhe had not now the death of both her parents to deplore, nor to mix with her ſorrow the dreadful idea of being the cauſe, though the innocent one, of the murder of her father and her uncle: ſhe therefore more ſpeedily recovered from her grief, and was ſeen by the duca and his friend ſome time before Viola could appear to them.

The duca di Manfredonia was charmed almoſt to faſcination by the beauty, wit, and manners of Clementina; but ſtill he felt impatient to behold that phænomenon, 'a girl not yet ſeventeen, who could encounter difficulties and dangers in the moſt formidable ſhape, to fly from a lover, young, beautiful, ſeducing, and his country's hero, merely becauſe he was a profligate.' At length he ſaw Viola in all that intereſting languor her ſorrows threw around her; he ſaw her move in the perfection of graceful dignity; he heard her bewitching voice, her faſcinating converſation, given in words of ſimple eloquence, ſpoken

'So ſoftly, that, like flakes of feather'd ſnow,
They melted as they fell;'

DRYDEN.

he ſaw her, heard her, loved her, and deſpaired.

Lorenzo di Manfredonia was perhaps not ſo ſtrikingly handſome as don Ambroſio di Montalvan, but he was more intereſtingly ſo: the expreſſion of his countenance pourtrayed more ſentiment, more ſenſe and ſweetneſs, than Ambroſio's, and ſpoke more to the heart than to the fancy: his figure was faultleſs ſymmetry and grace; his diſpoſition, his temper, his heart, his talents, were the perfection of human nature. Yet he doubted his own powers of gaining the affections of the faſcinating marcheſa: depreciating his own merits, he thought it would be preſumptuous in him to aſpire to her, whom he conſidered the perfection of every beauty, every virtue under Heaven; and the diſparity of their years, he believed, independent of every other barrier, would prove an inſurmountable one, ſince Clementina's 'quite old man' was then in his thirty-fourth year. But to reſcue Clementina from the odium of abſurdity, we muſt remind our readers, that it was natural for a girl not quite ſixteen to conſider a perſon more than double her own age as very old; and the duca thought Viola would look upon him as much too old to appear in the character of her lover. But with all his ſenſe and penetration he was here miſtaken; for, after two months paſſed conſtantly in his ſociety, it became the firſt wiſh of Viola's heart. They neither now knew happineſs but in each other's converſation, every paſſing moment diſcovering to one, ſome before, undiſcovered mental treaſure, in the other's poſſeſſion: they felt exiſtence only in

each other's ſociety: and yet the duca's attachment remained as perfect a ſecret to the marcheſa as her predilection was to him, until accident revealed the long-hidden ſource of many a ſigh and bluſh, of all that penſive, reſtleſs ſadneſs, that tinged the cheeks and heaved the boſom of Viola, and ſtrongly marked the manners of Lorenzo.

The marcheſa of Palermo was only to be ſeen to be admired. Many ſuitors appeared, all of whom ſhe inſtantly rejected; and after each of theſe rejections the ducheſſa ſtrongly urged Lorenzo to try his fortune; but ſtill doubting the probability of his ſucceſs, he feared, by avowing his paſſion, to make Viola's reſidence with his grandmother unpleaſant to her. At length the blind urchin, weary of concealment, called in Flora to aſſiſt him. From Viola's earlieſt days the perfume of the tuberoſe had been too powerful for her nerves. Lorenzo, not knowing this, one day preſented her with a beautiful branch he had juſt gathered. They were the gift of Lorenzo; ſhe placed them in her boſom, and in a few moments after fell ſenſeleſs on the couch upon which ſhe had been ſitting. The duca, all terror, agony, diſmay, ſummoned aſſiſtance: the room was inſtantly ventilated, and all ſpecifics tried. Viola was juſt recovering—Lorenzo hanging over her in almoſt diſtracted anxious tenderneſs—when Clementina, drawn thither by an account of her couſin's illneſs, ruſhed in, and, at one glance developing the cauſe of this ſudden indiſpoſition, graſped at the tuberoſes, exclaiming, 'Theſe odious flowers have made her ill.'

This ſentence roufed at once the ſcarcely recovered Viola—'Oh! leave my flowers,' ſhe cried: 'I would not part with them for worlds.'

'Not for wòrlds?' exclaimed the amazed Clementina. 'From your earlieſt days I have known you fly from the ſcent of a tuberoſe, as you would from contagion; what can have made theſe ſo precious to you?'

The queſtion, the inquiring eye, of Clementina awakened the conſciouſneſs of Viola: her voice, her look, her burning bluſhes as ſhe ſtrove in vain to account for this ſudden fondneſs for what ſhe had ever before ſhunned, conveyed to the throbbing heart of Lorenzo the moſt joyful tidings it had ever known. Ardently he now entered the liſts, with many competitors, for her favour, and upon the day ſhe completed her ſeventeenth year the marcheſa of Palermo was united to the duca di Manfredonia.

Conte Elfridii was one of thoſe indigent nobles who ſwarm in Naples, and who by his uncommonly great talents, and inſinuating manners, gained the friendſhip of Lorenzo, who had been of conſiderable ſervice to him in pecuniary arrangements, and upon every occaſion in which he could evince his regard. The conte was one of thoſe common characters ſo frequently to be found in great men's houſes—ſpecious, artful, watchful of his own intereſt, and ſedulous to conceal all his imperfections from thoſe he wiſhed to pleaſe, or to deceive; and he was ſo entertaining a companion, ſo poliſhed, ſo learned, ſo apparently amiable, that he ſtood high in the eſtimation of the duca and his grandmother, neither of whom entertained the ſlighteſt ſuſpicion to his diſadvantage.

The beauty, genius, and playful gaiety of Clementina made a deep impreſſion upon the heart of the inſidious Elfridii, whoſe perſon was good and face rather handſome: but he feared a repulſe, as he was by four years Lorenzo's ſenior in age, who had dreaded ſo much from the diſproportion of years between his Viola and himſelf; and above all, Clementina had no fortune. He therefore

therefore concealed his attachment within his own breaſt until he ſaw the marcheſa, Clementina's equal in youth, beauty and accompliſhments, her ſuperior in mental endowments, in rank and fortune, beſtow herſelf upon a man double her own age, and that a very noble proviſion had been made by Viola for her beloved couſin. Then the wary Elfridii commenced his ſuite. Clementina laughed at his paſſion, caricatured himſelf, and then ſhewed him all the ridiculous forms her lively imagination had pourtrayed him in. Deſpairing to ſucceed with her, he applied to the young ducheſſa, to exert her influence with her couſin in his favour. But Viola poſſeſſed too much delicacy of mind to interfere where ſhe knew gratitude would ſacrifice every thing to her wiſhes. Beſides, Elfridii was no favourite of hers. Although, as her Lorenzo's friend, ſhe treated him with the utmoſt reſpect and deference, yet for worlds ſhe would not ſee him the huſband of her beloved Clementina.

Diſappointed in his ſucceſs with Viola, Elfridii applied to her huſband. But all Lorenzo's intereſt with Clementina was before engaged by another friend, Altidore (conte Arioſto's only ſon), who had come from Tuſcany to attend the nuptials of Lorenzo; and the vindictive Elfridii, incenſed at the duca and ducheſſa not eſpouſing his cauſe, and compelling Clementina to be his wife, reſolved to avenge his bitter diſappointment upon them.

Altidore di Modena was then in his twenty-fourth year, uncommonly handſome, ſenſible, learned, amiable, and with manners highly refined and captivating. By inter-marriages the families of Manfredonia and Arioſto were connected, and by a long formed and almoſt hereditary friendſhip they lived in habits of intimacy in deſpite of diſtance. While Lorenzo was yet a youth, and Altidore a child, a ſtrong attachment commenced between them; and when Lorenzo arrived at manhood, and was the admiration of all who ſaw him, the idol of all who knew him, he became the model from which the young Altidore formed himſelf. To be thought in any reſpect like his friend was the higheſt gratification of his heart, and to equal him in perfection the height of his ambition; and even had Clementina Stanhope poſſeſſed fewer captivating attractions, ſhe would have been the choice of Altidore, becauſe ſhe reſembled the wife of Lorenzo.

Altidore's mother had died juſt before Viola took refuge in Naples, and it was a viſit of condolence to Altidore which cauſed the duca's abſence at that period. Grief for his deceaſed parent prevented Altidore from viſiting Naples until the nuptials of Lorenzo, when the beautiful Clementina captivated his fancy and won his heart. He was not doomed to ſigh in hopeleſſneſs: the attachment was mutual, the conſent of conte Arioſto readily obtained; and the moment Elfridii found his rival was accepted, he quitted Naples, full of vindictive ire. The day preceding the marriage he returned, apparently calm, and reconciled to his bitter diſappointment: but it was the dreadful calm and reconciliation that meditated revenge inſpired. He attended the nuptials; and when kneeling at the altar, whilſt the marriage benediction was pronouncing, he ſolemnly pledged himſelf to vengeance by blaſting the happineſs of his friend and Viola, whom he accuſed as the deſtroyers of his peace.

CHAP. LIX.

Soon after the union of Altidore and Clementina, they were called into Tuſcany, to receive the laſt bleſſings of the dying conte Arioſto; and in ſome time after their departure the happineſs of the duca and ducheſ-

fa di Manfredonia was conſiderably augmented by the birth of a lovely boy, whom they named Orlando. The dowager ducheſſa was enraptured at beholding and claſping a great-grandchild in her arms: but ſhe did not long ſurvive this happy event; ſhe lived reſpected to a fine old age, and was lamented in death by all who had felt the influence of her virtues. Her grandſon and his amiable Viola were ſincere mourners: her death was the firſt blow their connubial felicity received; they felt it deeply, and the ſorrow it occaſioned ſeemed tinctured with ſad preſages of the future miſery of their lives. They quitted Naples almoſt immediately, where every ſcene ſo forcibly reminded them of the parent they deplored, and removed to the caſtle of Manfredonia; where we now will leave them for a time to their grief for their excellent grandmother, to careſs their faſcinating child, and to enjoy that ſhort period of connubial happineſs the wicked allowed them to experience, and introduce our readers to ſome new characters.

Alphonſo conte Arioſto, father to Altidore, had in his juvenile days committed many indiſcretions, and not the leaſt among them was marrying, unknown to his family, a beautiful plebeian girl, who poſſeſſed more art than virtues, whilſt ſhe had the addreſs to make the reverſe appear to every ſuperficial obſerver. Soon after the infatuation of the moment was paſt, the character of Aurora unfolded itſelf to the repentant and diſmayed Alphonſo. He ſhuddered at the unfortunate ſtep he had taken, and, notwithſtanding the violence, arts, and ambition of Aurora, contrived to keep his marriage ſecret during his father's life; in conſequence of which the only offspring of this fatal connection was left to the care of Aurora in its early childhood, and Elvira di Modena learned her firſt leſſons in the ſchool of art, diſſimulation, and every evil. When Elvira had attained her fifth year, her licentious mother was called to that rank and conſequence ſhe panted for, by the death of the old conte, and for two years diſgraced the title of Arioſto by the moſt reprehenſible conduct, and died in her twenty-ſeventh year a martyr to her own profligacy. Her then conſiſbeo, in a fit of jealouſy, by poiſon rid the world and conte Arioſto of a worthleſs woman.

Elvira was too exact an epitome of her mother, in perſon and diſpoſition, to be dear to her father's heart. He trembled for the vicious bent of her inclinations, and, with a hope of mending them, injudiciouſly ſent her from him, for her education, to one of the moſt auſtere convents in France, the rigid rules of which nurtured the ſeeds of evil already ſown in her mind. To deceive her ſeveral guardians ſhe now each moment believed neceſſary; and while her underſtanding was highly cultivating her heart's vices increaſed and multiplied: and when recalled to Palermo at the deſire of Iſabella, her father's ſecond wife, ſhe appeared with beauty of face and figure dazzling to behold, with manners ſoft, elegant, and wearing the ſemblance of every virtue; for art had encompaſſed her heart with the moſt impenetrable veil, to hide from every eye the unhallowed ſhrine of vice. The amiable Iſabella idolized her, her young brother adored her; while her father charmed and aſtoniſhed, felt reproach within him for his former unkindneſs, and ſtrove, by affectionate indulgence, to wipe away all recollection of the paſt. But Elvira's was that direful miſchief which loves to feed on the remembrance of injuries paſt, and even when ſmiling to brood on vengeance: her father was her abhorrence, and her mother's deteſtation of him with her own were twined together in her heart's core

by the dæmons of hatred and revenge.

The second marriage of conte Arioſto had taken place in about a year after the death of Aurora; and as he had choſen his firſt wife from amongſt the dregs of the people, he ſoared to an oppoſite extreme, and ſelected his ſecond from the deſcent of princes, one of the higheſt families of the Spaniſh hidalgos, not more pre-eminent for its uncontaminated blood than for its ſpotleſs honour. Iſabella was one of the moſt lovely ſcions of this ancient tree. In making the continental tour, after the death of Aurora, Alphonſo ſaw her at the Spaniſh court, was faſcinated, and became a ſucceſsful wooer. One child only ſprung from this auſpicious union, Altidore, the father of our heroine, the patron of Diego, whoſe ſimple ſtory bore teſtimony to his early worth.

About the period Elvira was recalled from France, conte Arioſto became guardian to Polydore conte Vicenza, a youth of uncommon beauty, talents, and every captivating grace; but in depravity of heart only could he be equalled by Elvira. A congeniality of ſentiment ſoon drew their kindred hearts to each other. But Polydore's fortune was ſmall, and Elvira's depended ſolely upon her father's pleaſure; and ambition pointed out other paths to them than love and poverty.

The duca di Manfredonia was the rich prize Elvira reſolved to gain: but he beheld her with indifference, and refuſed all her blandiſhments, even when ſhe appeared in the alluring form of well-acted ſorrow upon the death of Iſabella; and ſhortly after, his marriage with Viola cut off all her hopes for a ſhort-time. Notwithſtanding this attempt upon the heart of Lorenzo, Elvira's attachment to Polydore remained unconquerable; and in an unguarded moment ſhe fell a victim to her own depravity and the treachery of conte Vicenza, who had, a few years prior to this period, emancipated from the guardianſhip of her father, and ſquandered at the gaming-table and in other licentiouſneſs, the little fortune his faithful guardian had carefully augmented for him.

Ever anxious for the world's favourable opinion, Elvira, too late, began to tremble for the conſequences of her own conduct, and ſilencing every argument of ambition within her breaſt, condeſcended to ſolicit an immediate union with conte Vicenza. Her artful blandiſhments, co-operating with his fears of conte Arioſto, led him on to demand Elvira in marriage; when her father, indignant at Polydore's diſſipated conduct, to which he was no ſtranger, refuſed his conſent, and in the moſt determined manner commanded his daughter to give up every idea of an union with conte Vicenza.

This was the dreadful ſignal for Elvira's long premeditated vengeance. Her father was almoſt immediately taken ill of a lingering illneſs, that baffled the ſkill of the faculty, and which terminated his exiſtence very ſhortly after the marriage of his ſon. He breathed his laſt ſigh in the arms of his daughter, whoſe exemplary care and filial tenderneſs to her father, during his illneſs were the admiration of all Tuſcany. She ſcarcely ever left his chamber from the moment he was confined to it; adminiſtered all his medicines and nouriſhment herſelf; and her affliction upon his deceaſe was ſo violent, that ſhe was reduced by it to her bed, where ſhe was confined for ſome weeks, refuſing all medicinal advice. To rouſe her from this unavailing ſorrow, her affectionate unſuſpecting brother, himſelf a prey to real grief, adviſed a change of ſcene, and as ſoon as ſhe was able to undertake the journey, his Clementina conſigned her to the care of the

ill-

ill-fated Viola, immediately after the birth of Orlando.

But before we proceed with our narrative, we muſt execute the horrid taſk of completely withdrawing the black veil from Elvira's heart, and ſhowing to our ſhuddering reader a monſter, from whom diſmayed nature recoils. Elvira was the murderer of her father. She had adminiſtered to him a ſmall portion of a ſlow but ſubtile poiſon, which at firſt brought on ſlight ſymptoms of illneſs, ſo ſlight that it was not deemed neceſſary to recal his ſon from Naples, whither he was juſt then gone to be united to Clementina; and Elvira having aſſumed the character of chief nurſe, ſhe had opportunities of infuſing more of this deadly drug in his food, to increaſe his illneſs by imperceptible degrees as her plan called for it. And her diabolical purpoſe was at length effected, without any danger of detection; as for many reaſons, affecting to be influenced by that hope which true affection ſcarcely ever relinquiſhes, ſhe pretended to diſbelieve all idea of her father's danger, and would not ſummon her brother until almoſt too late, under the ſpecious pretence of wiſhing to ſpare her dear Altidore an unneceſſary pang, ſince ſhe felt, like a ſupernatural inſpiration, a thorough conviction of her adored parent's perfect recovery. And when he breathed his laſt, bleſſing his children, the phrenſy of deſpair ſeemed to take poſſeſſion of this arch fiend: ſhe clung to the corſe of a parent her own hand had deprived of life, and in the moſt diſtracted manner lamented his death; accuſing the phyſicians, by their ignorance, as the cauſe of his not recovering; and in a frantic tone commanded them to open the body, to inform his heart-broken children what fatal malady had deprived them of their eſtimable parent.

But this command the wily parricide knew full well could not be obeyed, as her father had given moſt ſolemn injunctions to his never to allow his body to be op- ed: and in his will he further enf- ed this requeſt, which was occaſ- ed by his adored Iſabella having v- ed an hoſpital in Florence of wh- ſhe was the patroneſs; and going miſtake into a room where an ope- tion of that kind was performing, the fatal miſtake ſhe caught a ſc- which it was believed had cauſed death; while in fact, the diabol- Elvira it was who in all probab- deprived the world of one of brighteſt ornaments; for in this c- to court her darling popularity, i- in defiance of the danger of infect- attended her amiable mother-in-l- herſelf; when it ſtruck her infer- heart that the felleſt blow ſhe co- inflict upon her father would be depriving him of his adored w- Every medicine therefore that w- preſcribed, ſhe would ſuffer non- adminiſter but herſelf; and as devoted Iſabella was delirious, feared nothing from her detecti- and ſhe artfully ſubſtituted any m- and water mixture that ſuited purpoſe, to appear like the dr- which ſhe deſtroyed; by wh- means the fever, unchecked, hou- augmented, and ſhe had the diab- cal tranſport of beholding her pare- miſery upon the loſs of his ado- Iſabella.

The exertions Elvira thought neceſſary to make, to evince her a- fliction for the death of her fath- accelerated the birth of her ch- She retired to the chamber under veil of ſorrow overpowering her; a- ſhortly after her puny boy was co- veyed by Bianca, her attendant a- devoted creature, out of the caſ- under the auſpices of father Georg- Elvira's lenient confeſſor, who o- heard what ſhe thought neceſſary communicate, and was upon this o- caſion made her confidant and aſ- ſiſter; and after being named The- d-

dore, the poor babe was ſent by a creature of Georgio's to the care of a ſiſter of his who lived in Languedoc. By the care of the crafty Bianca, Elvira ſoon recovered, and was enabled to take the unfortunate journey to Naples, her head and heart projecting new miſchiefs: for her father had left her too ſmall a portion to gratify Polydore's avarice; and although her generous brother doubled that fortune, it was inſufficient for the rapacious Vicenza, whom now, for the ſake of her child, Elvira reſolved by ſome means, no matter how iniquitous, to make her huſband. Adidore, not in the leaſt aware of the ſtrength or cauſe of his ſiſter's attachment, adviſed her to think no more of a man who poſſeſſed ſo little affection for her, which his cavilling about fortune he thought too plainly evinced.

And now, courteous reader we muſt leave the wily Elvira at the caſtle of Manfredonia, whither ſhe accompanied the duca and ducheſſa, ſtealing, like the inſidious ſerpent, into the unſuſpicious Viola's warmeſt eſteem; while we return to don Ambroſio, whom we left, almoſt two years prior to the period we have juſt been ſpeaking of, at a fiſherman's hut upon the coaſt of Sicily.

CHAP. LX.

NOTHING could equal the conſternation and diſmay of don Ambroſio and his vile aſſociate Leopold, at the fell blow their iniquitous ſcheme received by the unthought-of elopement of Viola; and every hope of future ſucceſs was deſtroyed, when they learned in whoſe protection ſhe had found refuge. They both immediately fled from Sicily in the veſſel prepared to convey the marcheſa away, and joining the Spaniſh fleet, Ambroſio made Leopold his chaplain.

It had hitherto been don Ambroſo's ſucceſsful aim to acquire fame and glory in his profeſſion: and now, in conformity to the capricious vers fatility of his diſpoſition, it ſeemed all at once his with to render his name infamous, to tarniſh his former honours, and blight his laurels, by every action that was inimical to probity and humanity; aſſigning to the ſlight reproaches of his conſcience, that the miſery of mind his diſappointed love inflicted pleaded ſufficiently in excuſe for every enormity he could commit, for that his reaſon was ſhook by his mental anguiſh. Public indignation now ran high againſt this once popular young man. Many of his exploits might have brought him to the ſcaffold; but in conſideration of the eminent ſervices he had rendered his country he was not brought to trial, civil or military; he only received his catholic majeſty's diſmiſſion from every poſt and honour he had been diſtinguiſhed by.

The vile apoſtate Leopold, impelled by dire neceſſity, became the follower of the juſtly degraded Ambroſio's fortunes, and ſoon their fertile invention ſtruck out a plan not more gratifying to their avarice than to their ſanguinary ſouls. They entered into a league with a number of profligate men of all deſcriptions, who formed themſelves into a ſociety, which ſpread itſelf with aſtoniſhing facility, not only over Spain and Portugal, but through France, Italy and Germany. The ſucceſſes of all parties were for the general benefit; whilſt each individual was to be ſupported from the general fund, which was to provide for every expence neceſſary for carrying on the different branches of this predaceous ſociety, who were ſworn to feed upon the public by every act of fraud and villany, compriſed within the efforts of the ſpecious ſwindler, the elegant gentlemanly gambler, the daring banditti, the dark aſſaſſin, the midnight robber, and a formidable ſquadron of ſhips fitted out for the lucrative employment of piracy.

The latter department, as well as

the management of a great part of the banditti allotted to act in Spain, the commander in chief, Ambrofio, affigned to himfelf and Leopold, who now thought it time to throw off entirely the facerdotal habit. To find an eligible habitation to fecret their treafures, troops, and fhipping in, was for fome time a grand and difficult purfuit; but conte Vicenza having been amongft the firft who enlifted under their villainous banners in Italy as a gambler, from his great intimacy with conte Elfridii, between whom and himfelf a perfect underftanding fubfifted, foon gained that vindictive man to enrol himfelf amongft his kindred villains; and nothing could have proved more fortunate for the general fecurity than fuch an acquifition, fince the only patrimony Elfridii poffeffed was that very caftle of the Pyrenees where the fcene of this romance has lain for fo many of our pages.

Fernando conte Elfridii was lineally defcended from the princes of Catalonia; and one of his more immediate anceftors being amongft thofe Spaniards who drove the French out of Naples in 1504, married a Neapolitan lady; and fettling in that country, it became the native place of his progeny. By unexpected but legal fucceffion this impregnable caftle at length devolved to Elfridii; but its fituation was too horrid, its condition too much out of repair, to admit a thought of his difpofing of it to advantage; and he had refolved upon having the ftructure razed to make money of the materials, when the liberal offer of the predecaous community was joyfully accepted by him; and when he fled from Naples, in defpair upon Clementina's accepting the propofals of his rival, he made an excurfion into Spain, to put Ambrofio and his people into poffeffion of the caftle, and to teach them the fecrets of it, for with the title deeds of the caftle was a key to the elfe impenetrable fecrets of the pla fome of which, however, Elfridii r ferved for his own knowledge alon thinking that in fome fort of way might convert them to his own a vantage hereafter; and dependi upon the faith of Iago, an old negr who had been reared in the caftle a locally attached to the place, his fid lity defcending from owner to own as ftedfaftly as an heirloom. Elfri knew that Iago was well acquain with almoft all the machinery of t place; but fwearing him to fecrec he concealed from Ambrofio's know ledge the church, with many of t vaults and impenetrable places anne ed to the caftle; and whilft explo ing the horrid receffes of this drea ful fortrefs, he formed that diaboli plan of revenge he had too fucce fully executed.

Ambrofio, now put in poffeff of a place which feemed by fome m racle abfolutely built on purpofe f his accommodation and fecuri found it expedient to drop the w known name of Ambrofio de M talvan, and aflumed that of don M nuel de Bafcara; and Leopold, fr the fame neceffity foregoing his p per name, took the Spanifh one Garcias.

The only perfon in the world whom Elfridii felt a particle of di tereffed attachment was Franci Gaffendi, the monk who had educ ed him. Francifco poffeffed fe virtues and many failings; he w brave and generous; his heart fo ed by nature, humane, affection and juft; but his temper was viole and his paffions ever were his m ters. Forced by his parents at early age into the church, inclinat never led him along the fteady p of duty. Well aware of all t fanctity of life his profeffion ca for, he often attempted to be w confcience pointed out; but the tempts were but the feeble effort an unfteady mind, and alternatel

app

appeared as the faint and the ſinner. As a learned man he had been ſelected to ſuperintend the education of Elfridii, and, as there was no very great diſparity in their years, they ſoon became companions and friends.

From the ſtrength of this attachment Elfridii poſſeſſed an influence over the mind of Franciſco that enabled him quickly to win the monk into the villainous community he belonged to. The ambition of Franciſco would not allow him to remain a common member of this fraternity. He had intereſt enough at Rome to get himſelf tranſlated to a convent of obſervantine friars at Cadaques, and by the artful intrigues of ſome of the devotees whom he confeſſed at Naples, he was ſoon inſtituted a member of the inquiſitorial ſynod. With the predaceous ſociety thus fully in his power he quitted Naples for Cadaques, where, though rigid was the Obſervantine order, he affected even ſuperior auſterity, and, under the veil of ſanctity, refuſing even the few comforts of the convent, took up his abode in a ſolitary cave in a gloomy foreſt not far diſtant from the town. The reputed auſterity of his life ſoon rendered him famous; he ſoon became the moſt popular preacher in the province, and the favourite confeſſor of all the neighbouring convents and pious families.

The cave of this holy impoſtor communicated, as our ſagacious reader already preſages, with the caſtle; the ſecret of the church, with many others conſidered with Elfridii as co-operating to their mutual intereſt, was confided by him to Franciſco, who was thus placed in the caſtle as an object of terror and of ſafety, and don Manuel, ere he was aware, found himſelf but ſecond where he claimed the firſt place. In the power of the inquiſitor, he bowed to his authority; and every daring vaſſal belonging to don Manuel trembled at Franciſco's frown, who, though as an individual cauſing terror, was in fact the greateſt ſafeguard they poſſeſſed.

In all the ſecrets of the dreadful tribunal, Franciſco knew the moment danger threatened the ſociety, and by chicanery of prieſtcraft, kept his confederates ſecure from eccleſiaſtic vengeance until the moment of retribution allotted by Heaven arrived; when, in the purſuit of cruelty and revenge, their evil deſtiny ſuffered them to impriſon the holy Anſelmo.

Poſſeſſing the confidence of ſo many perſons in Catalonia, Franciſco too was of conſiderable advantage to the ſubtle deſigns of the ſharper, and to the more open frauds of the banditti: and when, in his perambulations as a pious monk, or in his inquiſitorial character, he learned any danger that awaited the community, it was agreed that he ſhould announce it by beating a drum, formed like an Indian gong, which was placed in a cavern underneath the caſtle, from whence ſound ſo forcibly conveyed itſelf, that it warned every ſentinel around the caſtle of impending danger, upon which, as the beat of the drum directed, they and all the fraternity either flew to arms, or betook themſelves to hiding places in the rocks, or to the ſhipping. Our reader is now no longer at a loſs to account for the tremendous noiſe that ſo alarmed Victoria the firſt night of her dreadful captivity; and as the good properties of Franciſco's heart often recoiled from the crimes of his aſſociates, he had ſometimes recourſe to the gong, and, under pretence of danger, put the aſſaſſins to flight; and often unſubdued conſcience would whiſper that danger threatening them on ſuch a moment ſeemed like divine vengeance, and the meditated enormity perhaps was therefore never committed which cauſed Tereſa's remark to our heroine upon the ſubject.

Elvira had not been very long at the caſtle of Manfredonia before a

perfect underſtanding ſubſiſted between her and Elfridii. They had each their deep-laid plots to purſue, and were happy in ſo able an auxiliary; beſides, lady Elvira was completely in the power of Elfridii, from whom Polydore kept no ſecrets; and by whoſe advice the infant Theodore had been removed from Languedoc and conſigned to the care of Franciſco. Conte Vicenza was now ordered by them to conceal himſelf in the neighbourhood of Manfredonia, to aid their mutual operations, which they delayed not to commence.

(To be continued.)

Hiſtory of Britiſh Printers, Bookſellers, and Stationers. By the Rev. Mark Noble, F. A. S. of L. and E.

To the Editor.

SIR,

I FLATTER myſelf that ſome obſervations upon printers, booktellers, and ſtationers, will be acceptable to many of your readers, the hiſtory of their riſe and the extention of their trades being now interwoven with that of literature in general. Probably, I may ſelect much new matter, eſpecially as I ſhall not go minutely into the *black art*; Ames having moſt effectually given us excellent information reſpecting our early books printed in what is called, black letter.

After Caxton had erected his printing preſs in England, the trade very ſlowly crept on, until about the end of the reign of Henry VIII. The changes then wrought in many minds reſpecting religion, and above all the ſcriptures being laid open to them, gave great encouragement to the art of printing, and upon this depended the other trades, telling books and ſtationary articles. Government ſuperintended every thing. Freedom of thought was forbidden. The religion of the monarch was the faith of his ſubjects. No work upon theology could be diſperſed without [illegible] moſt imminent danger, if it tended to leſſen that reverence which Henry demanded to his creed, though it was conſtantly varying, and the [illegible] was equally expected relative to [illegible] related to politics. Something like a newſpaper once appeared during [illegible] reign, but all ſuch attempts in future were moſt ſtrictly prohibited. A little more latitude was given under the government of Edward VI. Mary, his ſucceſſor, falling back to a blind ſuperſtition, was extremely ſevere, and, as the papiſt clergy knew that ignorance was their beſt ſecurity, all literature was attempted to be withheld from the people. Elizabeth happily aſcended the throne, and the papal power diſappeared. The more enlarged diſplay of religion and politics naturally unfolded themſelves; religious books, and ſome upon other ſubjects, gradually increaſed; learning became diſſeminated more amongſt the gentry, and a third order of men, by no means the moſt invaluable, ſilently, though ſomewhat ſlowly, roſe up amongſt us, partly the offspring of a general and more extenſive commerce, and partly from the ſons of the clergy, for the prieſthood being allowed to marry gave very many well-informed families—families to whom literature and knowledge were not unknown, and by whom they were reſpected.

The eminent printers de Worde, Pynſon, Grafton, Whitechurch, Tyndal, and a few other names following Caxton, fully eſtabliſhed the printing preſs amongſt us. In Elizabeth's reign, they were ſucceeded by families who continued the buſineſs but in a very enlarged way.

It muſt be remarked that Philip and Mary had, on May 4, 155[illegible] incorporated the ſtationer's company conſtituting a maſter, two wardens, thirty aſſiſtants, and two hundred and eleven on the livery. This body included printers, bookſellers, and ſtationers; and I ſuppoſe the [illegible]

were generally then carried on by each perſon of the company, but theſe, as the members of the trade increaſed, became ſeperate, and diſtinct, though often united in the ſame perſon, who had a capital equal to his wiſhes.

As the riches of individuals would admit, they engaged in works of greater moment; but in Elizabeth's reign monopolies were pretty general; particular perſons obtained peculiar privilges,—privileges which ſeemed evidently to trench upon the charter granted by Philip and Mary. As head of the Anglican church, it was perhaps neceſſary to ſee that the ſcriptures and ſome other church books ſhould be, as it were, under the royal eye, as well as proclamations. Cawood and Jugge had theſe departments; the Latin books for ſchools were given to Marſh; the New Teſtament and ſome others were granted to Vautroller, a foreigner. The Seres or Sieres, had the printing of pſalters, primers, prayer-books, and ſome other kind of books; the elder Seres having been ſecretary Cecil's ſervant, well accounts for this advantage. Flower, a gentleman, obtained leave to excluſively print a grammar, and ſome other ſorts of books. Tothill had the law department. Byrde, a muſician, all books upon muſic. Day had catechiſms and the A B C buſineſs; and, laſtly, almanacks and prognoſtications, much in vogue, were aſſigned to Roberts and Watkins. Theſe laſt articles, as trenching upon the inferior members of the ſtationer's company, were peculiar hardſhips.

Though there were ſo many reſtrictions, yet the company gradually extended itſelf, and at the end of Elizabeth's long reign had been enlarged and enriched. The trades were generally in particular families, their connexions, or other, to whom, for a valuable conſideration, they had been aſſigned.

The trades, firſt ſetled in St Paul's church yard, ſpread to other ſacred vicinities; St. Dunſtan's cemetary, in Fleet-ſtr.; Black Friers, Grey Friers, St. Faith's, and, in the end, to Britain's Burſe,* Cornhill, Poultry, Duck-lane, New Exchange,† Garter's-place, Barbican, &c. The law printers, bookſellers, and ſtationers obtained ſhops near the Temple, in Chancery-lane, and in Holborn; and the bookſellers and printers were, in conſiderable numbers, ſettled in Little-Britain, a very favourite place with them.

I do not perceive that our Britiſh Solomon, an author himſelf, made any great change in matters of this kind; as ſcience enlarged itſelf, learning ſpread, and books were multiplied. The company of ſtationers had expreſſed to Elizabeth their hardſhips, in expending money in the purchaſe of manuſcripts, and yet were forbidden to print and publiſh; but they rather aſked for their rights, as favours, than demanded them.

At the commencement of Charles I.'s reign, much diſcontent ſhewed itſelf. The monarch, elegant, and a lover of learning and the arts, wiſhed to be, in Britain, what the family of the Medici had been to Tuſcany. Had prerogative and liberty then been duly defined, Britain would have regarded his majeſty as the patron of both, as having given to us iſlanders what we have ſince, in happier days, received.

Literature was amongſt the firſt objects of Charles's care, for he was himſelf attentive to the ſtyle of his own proclamations, and other public papers, more than his enemies thought conſiſtent with the regal dignity; yet, as if proſe and verſe altered the caſe, he reproved one of his courtiers for too much attention to the muſes. He loved the elegant maſque, but the bard, even a Milton,

N O T E S.

* The Royal Exchange.

† Exeter Exchange.

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he regarded only as a poetizing ſervant.

To benefit his Engliſh univerſities, he prohibited all Latin books, reprinted abroad, which had been firſt printed at Oxford or Cambridge; but to prevent miſtakes, his majeſty commanded, April 1, 1625, that the maſter and warden of the ſtationer's company, in London, ſhould have monthly certificates of the works the univerſities printed, ſigned by the vice-chancellors of thoſe ſeminaries of learning.

I do not ſee any improper ſtretch of the prerogative in Charles; relative to the ſtationer's company; he gave indeed a patent to George Sandys, eſq. on April, 24, 1626, to print and publiſh, excluſively, his tranſlation of Ovid's Metamorphoſis, for fifteen years; to Caleb Morley, a. m. a patent, dated March 9, 1627, for twenty-one years, to publiſh his invention, as an help to memory, to ground ſcholars in Engliſh, Latin, and other languages, if the ſame ſhould be approved by the teſtimony of twelve grammarians: To George-Rodolph Weckherlin, April 5, 1631, to publiſh ſeveral of the Latin claſſics, for thirty-one years to him and his aſſigns, with a penalty of forty ſhillings for every book which ſhould be printed by any other perſon infringing upon his patent. Some of the Latin claſſics were, by a grant, dated April 6, 1632, only to be publiſhed by the very learned Thomas Farnaby, eſq.* whoſe term

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* Mr. Farnaby's hiſtory is ſo extraordinary, that I cannot but ſketch its outlines. His great-grandfather was an Italian muſician, his grandfather was mayor of Truro, in Cornwall, and his father a carpenter in London, where he was born, in 1575; from thence he went to Merton college, in Oxford; his pregnant abilities gained him the love and friendſhip of the learned Mr. French, one of the fellows, who choſe him his poſt maſter and ſervitor. Giddy volatile, he quitted Britain and proteſtantiſm for Spain and popery. He found an aſylum amongſt the jeſuits. Reſtraint was twenty-one years; and the Francis Holyoak,* July 4, 16 had a privy ſeal to print and pub his Dictionarium Etymologicum L tinum for fourteen years. Such cluſive privileges had been given every reign ſince printing beca well known, and the patent gran Aug. 18, 1635, to Will. Ba waite, reader and ſchoolmaſter, printing and ſelling his books, co tain

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ſoon tired him. Joining Drake and H kins, he braved the ocean. Sick of ſailor's life, he fought againſt the Sp ards in the Netherlands. Learning length won the palm. Landing in g diſtreſs in the weſt of England, he aſſu the ſurname of Baynraf, the anagram his own. His poverty was ſo great, he was obliged to wander from villag village, teaching the horn-book to the tagers' children for a precarious bre At length at Martock in the county of merſet, he gained a reſpectable ſch which, under him, flouriſhed ſo mu that it obtained the higheſt reputati Removing to London, he kept an acad in Goldſmith's, rents, behind Redcr ſtreet, where he inſtructed, at one ti about three hundred ſons of the nobi and gentry. Cambridge gave him the gree of a. m. and Oxford incorporated h From peculiar reaſons in 1636, he went Sevenoak, in Kent, where his ſchool flouriſhing, he grew rich. The civil w ſo fatal to learning, ruined him. Im priſoned by the parliamentarians, he w ſome time in Newgate, and thence ſent board a veſſel, and it was moved that ſhould be tranſported to America, but length he was ſent to Ely-houſe, where died in confinement, June 11, 1647 af he had been there about a year. H remains repoſe in the chancel of Seven church. Such was the ſad fate of the m celebrated grammarian, rhetorician, po Latiniſt, and Grecian in the kingdom, only becauſe he had declared, when he d clined taking the proteſtation, that it w better to have one king than five hundr He had two wives; one the daughter John Pierce, the other the daughter of Howſon, biſhop of Durham. The gran ſon of this marriage, Charles Farnaby, e was firſt knighted, and then created a bar net, by George I. The family has tak the name of Radcliffe.

* The family of Holyoak ſtill remain Warwickſhire. I knew ſeveral of them

taining an eafy method to facilitate learning muſic, both by voice and inſtrument, and his invention to expreſs long and ſhort ſyllables in the Greek and Latin languages, by the letters themſelves, without the accents, to the great advantage of poetry, oratory, and the graceful pronunciation of thoſe tongues, ſeemed a tribute due to him, whatever the intrinſic merit was.

The parliament had ſeized upon the pulpits, and they determined to obtain the printing-preſſes. Without this vehicle, the 'founding boards' would be of little avail. No book could be publiſhed by authority, unleſs the biſhop of London's chaplains had given it their fiat. The war which broke out had for its pretence religion. The firſt notice relative to printing and publiſhing books was in 1629, when mr. Selden, in parliament, ſtated that the printers and bookſellers complained that they were prohibited printing and diſpoſing of works againſt popery and arminianiſm. That gentleman obſerved to the houſe of commons, that there was no law to prevent printing any book in England, only a decree in the ſtar chamber; he therefore moved to make a law to regulate printing; becauſe, otherwiſe, a man may be fined, impriſoned, and his goods taken from him, by virtue of a decree, though it is an invaſion upon the liberty of the ſubject.* It would have been well if the court had liſtened to this, and other reaſonable propoſitions, in the beginning; it would have prevented, perhaps, thoſe enormities which, in the end, were ſo fatal to the conſtitution, by the parliament firſt, and by the army, their employers, afterward.

So early as the reign of Elizabeth, anti-religious and political tracts had been ſurreptitiouſly printed. Sir Richard Knightley, at Fauſley, had iſſued ſome, for which he had been brought before the ſtar chamber. Papers were now, in like manner, iſſued againſt the church and the crown. I mention the church firſt, becauſe that was firſt attacked, and it was by deſtroying the altar, that the puritans only could hope to deſtroy the throne. So early, however, as 1629-30, a proclamation iſſued to forbid the ſelling Appello Cæſarem. The chief obliquy was notwithſtanding levelled at archbiſhop Laud. I have ſeen many of the libels againſt that imprudent, ſuperſtitious, unfortunate primate. The people, once breaking the bound of allegiance, went from one open act of treaſon to another. The preſs, which had been too much fettered, though I believe innocently,* now knew no moderation. John Wolf, a fiſhmonger, in the reign of the imperious Elizabeth, had dared alike to defy her, and the ſtationer's company. What then would not printers now do; ſolicited, courted, bribed by the city, the parliament, and afterwards by the army? There was no libel, but what printers were found to print, nor bookſellers to vend. So early as November, 1633, one Green came to court, at St. James', with a great ſword by his ſide, ſwearing the king ſhould do him juſtice againſt the archbiſhop, or he would take another courſe with the prelate; all the harm ſays the metropolitan, that, 'I ever did to him, was, that being a poor printer, I procured him, of the company

NOTE.

* Mr. Selden was wrongfully impriſoned about a work written by another; but ſo great was the reſpect paid him in confinement, by the king, that it added to his fame.

NOTE.

* John Day, the deſcendant of the great printer, citizen, fiſhmonger, and ſworn broker of London, November 1, 1634, had a patent, for fourteen years, for printing, weekly, bills of the prices of all foreign commodities; if there was any particular impropriety in Charles I.'s government, about printers, it was this; yet, as ſworn broker, it might not be wrong to give Day the patent.

pany of ſtationers, 5l. during his life.' This man was, as he ought, committed to Newgate. Succeſs ſeems, with the victorious, to legalize crimes.—The parliament, in February, 1648-9, appointed a committee to puniſh the authors and publiſhers of a loyal pamphlet, and ſuch other perſons as had preached, printed, or publiſhed, ſeditiouſly, the proceedings again *bringing the king to juſtice*, and to prepare an act to reſtrain the preaching and printing any thing againſt the houſe, and the high court of juſtice ! ! ! Such was republican liberty. They did, however, ſome time after, to the confuſion of the ſurvivors, find their acts brought forth to confront them. Theſe champions of liberty had, in 1645, appointed a committee to diſcover ſcandalous pamphlets, that they might puniſh the authors, printers, and publiſhers. Such were the ideas of theſe Goliahs of freedom reſpecting the liberty of the preſs; after the preſs had in general, executed their dirty work.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Chronological Table of Remarkable Occurrences in the Year 1807.

JANUARY.

1. *NOTICE* ſent into the city by lord Howick, the ſecretary of ſtate, that the treaty of amity, navigation, and commerce between England and the united ſtates, had been ſigned the day preceding by the commiſſioners reſpectively appointed for that purpoſe by both governments.

5. Breſlau, in Sileſia, ſurrendered to the French under Jerome Bonaparte.

24. Mr. Chivers, of Clapham common, killed by his gardener.

FEBRUARY.

3. The battle of Eylau between the French and Ruſſians fought: the ſlaughter was very great on both ſides, and both claimed the victory.

23. A dreadful accident happened in the Old Bailey at the execution of Holloway and Haggerty for the murder of mr. Steele in Nov. 1802, and Elizabeth Godfrey for ſtabbing Richard Prince; when, from the prodigious preſſure of the crowd, 28 perſons loſt their lives, and ſtill greater numbers were dreadfully bruiſed and wounded.

25—28. The unſucceſsful attempt on the Dardanelles and the city of Conſtantinople made by the ſquadron under J. T. Duckworth.

MARCH.

6—11. The trial of ſir Home Popham by a court martial, for quitting his ſtation with the ſquadron under his command, without orders or authority from his ſuperiors; of which charge he was found guilty, and adjudged to be ſeverely reprimanded.

20. The city of Alexandria in Egypt ſurrendered to the Engliſh troops under major general Frazer.

25. The late miniſtry reſigned their offices by his majeſty's command; when the duke of Portland was appointed firſt lord of the treaſury; lord Hawkeſbury, lord Caſtlereagh, and mr. Canning, ſecretaries of ſtate; and (on the 27th) mr. Perceval chancellor of the exchequer.

27. The parliament prorogued.

29. The proclamation of the diſſolution of parliament ſigned by his majeſty.

MAY.

2. A duel was fought near Combe Wood between ſir Francis Burdett and mr. Paull, when mr. Paull was ſeverely wounded in the leg, and ſir Francis ſhot through the upper part of the thigh.

6. The election for the city of London commenced, which was expected to be very warmly conteſted; but mr. alderman Hankey, the new candidate died the evening before the poll.

7. The

7. The election for Weſtminſter commenced.

22. The town of Chudleigh, in Devonſhire, deſtroyed by fire.

23. The election for Weſtminſter ended, when ſir Francis Burdett, and lord Cochrane were declared duly elected.

26. The election for Middleſex ended, when mr. Mellish and mr. Byng were returned.

JUNE.

5. The election for Yorkſhire cloſed, when mr. Wilberforce and lord Milton were declared duly elected.

14. The deciſive battle of Friedland fought between the French and Ruſſians, in which the latter loſt above 30,000 men, and 80 pieces of cannon.

22. An armiſtice concluded between Ruſſia and France.

24. The conference between Bonaparte and the emperor of Ruſſia on a raft in the middle of the Niemen.

29. The return of ſir Francis Burdett for the city of Weſtminſter celebrated, on which occaſion ſir Francis rode in a lofty car from his houſe to the crown and anchor tavern in the Strand.

JULY.

7. The duchess of Brunſwick landed at Gravesend.

16. The emperor of Ruſſia arrived at St. Peterſburgh, after having concluded the peace of Tilſit.

26. Bonaparte arrived at St. Cloud, having returned from the army in Poland.

AUGUST.

3. The firſt diviſion of the Engliſh fleet employed in the expedition to Copenhagen arrived off the caſtle of Cronberg in the Sound.

16. The Engliſh troops landed on the iſland of Zealand without oppoſition.

29. Orders iſſued to detain all Daniſh veſſels, and ſend in all ſhips of that nation.

SEPTEMBER.

7. The city of Copenhagen ſurrendered after a bombardment of three nights, and the Engliſh fleet and army took poſſeſſion of the fleet and arſenals of Denmark, and of the city of Copenhagen.

12. Intelligence received from lieutenant general Whitelocke that an attack made by the Britiſh troops on the town of Buenos Ayres having completely failed, a convention had been entered into to evacuate South America within two months, on condition that all the priſoners ſhould be reſtored.

18. The powder-mills at Feverſham blew up, and ſix men and three horſes were killed.

OCTOBER.

2. A comet made its appearance.

15. A dreadful accident happened at Sadler's Wells, in conſequence of a falſe alarm of fire, when 18 perſons loſt their lives.

30. The king of Spain publiſhed a decree, accuſing his ſon, the prince of Auſturias, of a conſpiracy againſt his life.

NOVEMBER.

5 Another decree publiſhed at Madrid, declaring the prince of Auſturias pardoned, he having confeſſed his fault, and made known the authors of the plot.

DECEMBER.

2. Intelligence received that the emperor of Ruſſia had publiſhed a declaration announcing his determination to break off all communication with England, and recall his ambaſſador.

19. Lord Strangford arrived from Liſbon with intelligence that the court of Portugal had embarked, and ſailed for the Brazils on the 24th of November.

Faſhionable Afternoon and full Dreſs.

DRESS of fine thin kerſeymere without ſleeves, and a ſhort train; the

the fleeves and front of fine French cambric, richly worked or trimmed with crape of the fame colour to match. Head-dreſs, a ſquare handkerchief of crape, or muſlin of the ſame colour, confined within a rich gold band: gloves and ſhoes to correſpond.

A long train dreſs of ſoft white ſatin, elegantly worked and embroidered in a border of green and gold; the front of the dreſs to correſpond, and the ſleeves of entire lace. Head-dreſs, a tiara of gold, ſet with rubies, raiſed on the right ſide, and ſloping down toward the left ear. Necklace of gold chain; white kid ſhoes and gloves.

Pariſian Faſhions.

ROBES of pale blue, and feathers of the ſame colour, are much worn, at Paris: yellow is ſtill, however, in great requeſt. The feathers are worn flat, and very long, and falling downward. Feathers are worn in full dreſs with the *coiffure en cheveux*: or the *negligé* veils are worn, falling equally on both ſides. Beſides blue, dreſs robes of white ſatin, bordered with black pluſh, are alſo common.

Prefatory Letter.

MR. EDITOR,

AT this period, when under the aſpiring proſperity of Bonaparte, the kingdom of Portugal has engaged his attention, and may probably ceaſe to exiſt, I thought it might afford amuſement to many of your readers, to view the riſe and progreſs of this once wonderful nation; and having met with a work publiſhed in France in 1803, purporting to be an elementary hiſtory of the Portugueſe, which conciſely diſplays the ſubject I propoſe, I determined to tranſlate it, and with your approbation, to preſent it to the public, in this, and about half a dozen more papers, through the medium of your valuable publication.

It is a hiſtory, which offers much intereſt to the eye of the obſerver. What can be more truly grand and wonderful, than to ſee this ſmall nation, ſcarcely emerged from a ſtate of barbariſm, and but a ſhort time releaſed from the oppreſſion of the Moors, as it were in a moment, uſing the moſt active meaſures, and in a few years, changing the political ſyſtem of the univerſe, ſpreading navigation and commerce to an extent unknown before, and gaining ſuch a degree of wealth and power, to which no other nation had ever arrived?

The ſplendour of the Portugueſe, aroſe from the talents of a great prince, and from the reſult of a ſucceſſion of the moſt happy circumſtances.

But all this ſplendour was of a ſhort duration: Portugal ſhared the fate of thoſe ſmall kingdoms, which ſtand oppoſed to the intereſts of great empires, without having a ſufficient force to contend with them. The Spaniards, Dutch, and Engliſh, envious of its ſituation and power, ſtripped it of moſt of its poſſeſſions.

This firſt paper contains an account of the original ſtate of Portugal, its government and laws; in the next will be given an account of the riſe of the marine of Europe, including Portugal. Some panegyrics upon the government of Bonaparte, may perhaps be found in this paper, which forming part of the hiſtory of the Portugueſe court, could not be diſpenſed with. I have the pleaſure to be, ſir, Your obedient ſervant,

Oct. 21, 1807. J. ADAMSON.

Original State of Portugal; its Laws, its Manners, its Ancient Government.

THE kingdom of Portugal, at its commencement, cannot be com-

pared

pared with any of thofe, which at prefent come under our notice. This ſtate at its origin bore not the leaſt reſemblance to the political ſocieties, with which we are now acquainted; its firſt navigators, its diſcoveries, its ſucceſſes, its conqueſts, its poverty, its riches, its virtues, bear a perſonal character, not applicable to any modern government.

A nation, which had been ſo many years under the dominion of barbarians, could not be civilized; we naturally imbibe the ſentiments of thoſe with whom we live. Thus it was, that Portugal was not acknowledged as a kingdom of Europe, until its laws, politics, manners, and cuſtoms, were no longer blended with thoſe of the Moors.

There can be no ſtronger proof that the manners of thoſe times were totally ſtrange to the Portugueſe, than what immediately followed; for no ſooner had they thrown off the yoke of theſe tyrants, than the germs of civilization, which the oriental government of their conquerors had obliged them to relinquiſh, began to reappear.

The government of Portugal was conducted with a degree of wiſdom, when the major part of the governments of Europe was deficient in this reſpect; a circumſtance which demands our conſideration, without which we might imagine, that the men of one age were different from thoſe of another.

The overthrow of the Roman empire having every where diffeminated troubles and confuſion, all Europe was in a ſtate of anarchy. Portugal, after the expulſion of the Moors, eſcaped this general revolution; retired in a corner of Europe, at a diſtance from great empires, which are always the moſt agitated, it was admirably ſituated to conceal it from the general diſcord; and not obliged to engage in the warfare, which deluded this almoſt univerſal republic. Repoſe is equally neceſſary to ſtates and individuals, for the well conducting their affairs.

Portugal had no ſtimulus to prompt it to engage. This kingdom poſſeſſed every thing which could contribute to the happineſs of a nation; a ſky always ſerene, a fine healthy climate, the ground fertile and abundant; it could do without any intercourſe with foreign nations, having in itſelf whatever it could want. But the moſt conſiderable of its advantages was its ſmallneſs: a kingdom of moderate extent has this ſuperiority, that the prince who governs it, may immediately extend his arms to any diſaffected part, and curb the vices as they riſe. That ſyſtem of government, which is capable of eradicating the corruption of the people, forms the happieſt conſtitution. Hiſtory affords us ſufficient examples, that the greateſt empires were not the moſt flouriſhing in commerce.

The prince of a kingdom of wide extent, reſembles the father of a family, who having extenſive domains, and a great number of children, is under the neceſſity of entruſting the care of ſome part of them to another, who often does not ſufficiently fulfil the functions of his office: in the firſt place, becauſe this family is not his own; and ſecondly, theſe duties do not particularly intereſt him. This is a general rule, that every government not directed by thoſe immediately intereſted in its welfare, being of little concern to the adminiſtrators, is not ſo well conducted, and that a king who governs for himſelf, will do more good for his people in a luſtrum, than his miniſters in an age.

One of the chief cauſes of the proſperity of this kingdom was, that its firſt kings were citizens, and had lived in the republic, before they mounted the throne. In the eſtabliſhment of a government, it is the citizens who decide the power or weak-

neſs of the empire; in general the people have no leading character, ſtill leſs inclination; they are whatever the government would with them to be.

In a monarchy, every thing reſts with the ſovereign, he poſſeſſes a coercive power, which renders every thing dependent on him; he is the ſun which warms every mind, the light that illuminates every ſoul, forms the taſte of his ſubjects, and makes them embrace one condition in preference to another.

The king, who wiſhes his ſubjects to be ſoldiers, need only take up arms and engage in battles; if he wiſh them to be citizens rather than warriors, let him remain at peace; if he is a lover of the ſciences, he will be ſurrounded by learned men; if he is a patron of the arts, he will ſee talents ſpring up about him; if he ſhews a particular regard to juſtice, his courts will be juſt; if he wiſhes his miniſters to be men of probity, and knows how to diſtinguiſh the ſelf-intereſted man, from him who acts but for the good of the ſtate, we ſhould ſee expunged from the government that ſet of men, wanting in real reſources, who come forward to ſuccour the ſtate, and yet deſtroy it; who demand ſums of money, which the ſubjects muſt pay, and who may be compared to ſo many hammers, ſtriking at the foundation of the ſtate. If we follow the virtues of a prince, we ſhall be more apt to imitate his vices; therefore if he is fond of expence and luxury, feaſting and profuſion will be every where adopted; if he is inactive, his ſubjects will not be vigilant; if he purſues his pleaſures, his people will have their pleaſures alſo; but if on the contrary his houſehold is well regulated, that of the nobles will be ſo, and the general maſs will imitate them.

When we advance that men are whatever the heads of a government with them, we advance the truth, we advance the ſentiments of the beſt hiſtorians. Solon, Lycurgus, Romulus, rendered virtuous a ſet of men, who before had been robbers and vagabonds, attached to every ſpecies of vice; this obſervation extends even to the more modern times. Attila enforced order and diſcipline during the barbarity of his government. Charlemagne reformed his empire; and in our own times Louis XIV. preſented a new genius to France; even Cromwell, in the midſt of tyranny and oppreſſion, raiſed the Engliſh nation to that ſtate of grandeur, from which it has never ſince deſcended; plainly pointing out that the heads of a ſociety regulate thoſe who compoſe it.

The firſt kings of Portugal treated their ſubjects in the ſame manner, with this difference, they were virtuous, wiſe, and poſſeſſed of ſuperior talents, having no other inclinations than what their duty prompted.—When an affair of conſequence was to be decided, they never determined it themſelves, thinking that the king in council was only one man. The ſtates were aſſembled, where every free citizen aſſiſted in perſon, and not by his repreſentative, who ſeldom fulfils his duty in the manner he ought; an enlightened council decided the affairs brought before the throne. A ſpecies of mixed government is the beſt, becauſe the evils ariſing from the revolutions, which environ a throne, are prevented. The greateſt kings have their moments of ambition, after which relaxation, effeminacy, and love of pleaſure ſucceed to the greateſt enterpriſes; then it is that the principles of the ſtate diſappear, and the popular vices take precedence of the royal virtues. To what glory would France have riſen under Louis XIV. had the latter years of his reign correſponded with the former. This prince ſaw his power languiſh, even in the midſt of thoſe eſtabliſhments, which before had contributed

contributed to its grandeur. At the latter part of his reign, he never brought an army into the field that was not unſucceſsful; viciſſitudes ſucceeded viciſſitudes, and misfortunes crowded on misfortunes: the diſorder of the treaſury was ſo great, that Colbert was obliged to ſell by retail the revenues of the crown to raiſe money. Louis no longer ſaw men in the ſame light, and the age, which extinguiſhed his noble paſſions, poſſeſſed him with others weak and languiſhing, devoid of that enthuſiaſm neceſſary to conduct great actions; it was at this unfortunate time that he wanted energy to retrieve his government, by creating ſalutary laws, even from the duſt and relaxation of manners, in which it was buried.

The firſt laws of Portugal diſplay a greatneſs of character: in all or moſt of them, morality was blended with politics, and to aggrandize the ſtate, it was only neceſſary to keep them in force. They inherit not the virtues of their anceſtors, the virtues of thoſe who had deſcended to the tomb, roſe no more; the dead have no communication with the living; virtue buried, is virtue annihilated.

Eſteem and conſideration derive their conſequence from war, being not only the moſt honourable, but alſo the moſt neceſſary profeſſion; the other qualifications belong to the citizens; military qualifications belong to a political ſtate, of which they are the defence and ſupport.

To acquire great military honours, it was requiſite to have atchieved ſome great exploit: a noble who inſulted a woman, degraded himſelf. A grandee, who took a falſe oath, or did not at all times ſpeak the truth, was no longer heard in court. A gentleman, who told a falſehood before the king, was baniſhed his preſence. Such a ſet of laws in theſe times, would be ſufficient to drive all the flatterers from the courts of Europe, a courtier now-a-days, would paſs for a man who knew nothing of his profeſſion, if he did not conceal from his prince, that, which is of moſt conſequence to him to know; the truth.

In a government where principles are virtuous, thoſe of the ſecond claſs will have few vices; one man is an example for another. What moſt contributed to the proſperity of Portugal, was, its being detached from the reſt of Europe.

Plato, in his republic, ſtrongly oppoſes the introduction of foreigners, and it is well-known that this philoſopher had a thorough knowledge of the human heart, how apt it is to be tainted with thoſe manners and cuſtoms which are ſtrange to it.

An Anecdote.

RETURNING from Paris to London, I met a certain Engliſhman at Calais, who had been exhibiting at ſome towns in France and Flanders with a ſwarm of bees, which he pretended to have under his command. Among other manœuvres, he ſaid he could make two ſwarms of theſe animals engage in battle with each other; an Engliſh ſwarm, for example, with a French one.

'Pray,' ſaid a Frenchman, 'can you make which ſide you pleaſe victorious?'

'I could not,' replied the other, gravely, 'give the victory to the French, unleſs they were a little more than double the number of the Engliſh; becauſe an Engliſh bee is preciſely equal to two French ones.'

'Do *you* really believe, ſir,' ſaid the Frenchman to me, 'that there is ſuch a difference between the French and Engliſh bees?'

'Perhaps,' anſwered I, coldly, 'the bee-man may have gone too far; but I am inclined to believe, that two Engliſh bees would be a pretty good match for three French.'

'Ah! monſieur,' ſaid the Frenchman, complaiſantly, 'cela *peut* être; (that *may* be).'

A Sta-

A Statistical Survey of Prussia in September, 1806. From the latest and best Authorities.

Grand Divisions.	*Areas in German square miles. (16 to 1 degree.)*	*Population.*	*Number of Inhabitants on each German square mile.*
MONARCHY OF PRUSSIA.	5,647	9,851,000	1,744
A. Kingdom of Prussia . . .	3,153	4,104,000	1,301
a. Old East Prussia . . .	704	990,000	1,406
b. New East Prussia . . .	915	877,000	958
c. West Prussia	570	817,000	1,418
d. South Prussia	950	1,420,000	1,483
B. Duchy of Silesia	730	2,047,000	2,822
a. Lower Silesia	411	1,202,061	2,924
b. Upper Silesia	249	601,128	2,414
c. Glatz	29	101,919	3,514
d. New Silesia	41	71,826	1,751
C. Provinces in Germany . .	1,751	3,653,000	2,085
a. In Upper Saxony . . .	1,107	1,853,000	1,587
1. The Electoral March .	452	853,000	1,974
2. The New March . . .	206 1/8	324,000	1,572
3. Pomerania	442 7/8	518,000	1,180
4. Erfurt, Fillisfeld, Muhlhaufen and Nordhaufen	48 1/2	158,000	3,260
b. In Lower Saxony . . .	187	581,000	3,106
1. Magdeburg and Mansfeld	108	320,000	2,941
2. Halberstadt	26 7/8	101,000	3,708
3. Hohenstein	8 1/2	26,000	3,058
4. Quedlinburg	1 7/8	14,000	6,800
5. Hildesheim and Goslar .	40	120,000	3,000
c. In Westphalia	275	726,000	2,594
1. Kleve and Elten . . .	20 1/2	54,000	2,634
2. Mark, Essen, and Werden	51	148,000	2,902
3. Minden	18 1/2	70,363	3,803
4. Ravensberg	16 1/3	89,238	5,506
5. Lingen and Teklenburg .	13	40,000	3,538
6. Ostfriesland (Frisia) , .	50 3/4	119,562	2,108
7. Munster and Pappenberg	49	99,040	2,020
8. Paderborn	50	98,407	1,969
d. In Franconia	120	493,000	4,108
1. Anspach	62 3/4	270,000	4,502
2. Bayreuth	57 1/4	223,000	3,906
D. Neufchatel and Valengin . .	16	47,900	2,902

Chief Towns and their Population.—Berlin, 178,308—Warschau, 74,50[illegible]—Breslau, 60,950—Konigsberg, 60,000—Dantzig, 46,213—Magdeburg 37,451—Potsdam, 26,980—Stettin, 22,335—Posen, 21,473—Halle 21,300—Elbing, 18,805—Erfurt, 17,684—Frankfurt, (on the Oder) 17,57[illegible]

Anſpach, 13,928—Helberſtadt, 13,816—Munſter, 13,000—Hildeſheim, 12,400—Furth, 12,338—Brandenburg, 12,154—Quedlinburg, 11,600—Emden, 10,745—Bayreuth, 10,000.

Note. 1. In 1805, the remaining part of the duchy of Cleve, the principalities of Neufchatel and Valengin, of Anſpach and Bayreuth, were ceded to France, in lieu of which the Hanoverian countries (about 700 German ſquare miles, and one million and one hundred thouſand inhabitants) were diſpoſed of by Napoleon in favour of the king of Pruſſia.

Note 2. Deducting the former from and adding the latter to the ſum total at the top of the ſurvey, the Pruſſian monarchy contained in September, 1806, 6191 German ſquare miles, and 10,365,100 inhabitants.—Public revenue 38—40 millions of rix dollars, or 60 millions of florins.

Loſſes of Pruſſia. By the Peace of Tilſit, ſigned on the 9th of June, 1807, the King of Pruſſia is obliged to give up the following Provinces.

	Ger. ſqu. miles (15 to a deg.)	*Population.*
A. In the Kingdom of Pruſſia.		
a. Weſt Pruſſia and the greater part of the Netz Diſtrict, ceded to Frederick the Great in the year 1773*	556	817,000
b. Dantzig, Thorn, and part of South Pruſſia, ceded by Poland in the year 1793 .	760½	
c. The reſt of South Pruſſia, and New Eaſt Pruſſia, ceded by the treaty of St. Peterſburg, in the year 1795 . .	1187	2,100,000
B. In Upper Saxony,		
a. The Altmark	62	114,000
b. Erfurt, Eichsfeld, Muhlhauſen, and Nordhauſen .	48½	158,000
c. Cotbus (in Luſatia) . .	17	33,260
C. In Lower Saxony.		
a. Weſtern Diviſion of Magdeburg, about	61	250,000
b. Halberſtadt	26⅞	101,000
c. Hohenſtein	8½	26,000
d. Quedlinburg	1⅞	14,000
e. Hildeſheim and Goſlar .	40	120,000
D. In Weſtphalia.		
a. Mark, Eſſen, and Werden	51	148,000
b. Minden	18½	70,363
c. Ravenſberg	16½	89,938
d. Lingen and Teklenburg	13	46,000
e. Oſtfrieſland (Friſia) .	56¾	119,562
f. Munſter and Pappenberg	49	99,040
g. Paderborn	50	98,407
E. Electorate of Hanover.	700	1,100,000
Loſs total	3,723	5,464,570

Note 1. Burggrave Frederick of Nurenberg, Maſter of Anſpach and Bayreuth (108 German ſquare miles), lays the firſt foundation of the future greatneſs of his houſe, by purchaſing the Electoral March of Brandenburg, in the year 2415; extent of his poſſeſſions at his death...*G. ſq. m.* 463

Extent at the death of the Elector Frederick II. [1470 . 543
Ditto Albrecht Achill, (1586) . 680
— Johann Cicero, (1499) 589
— Joachim I. (1535) 613
— joachim II. (1571) 407
— Johann Georg, (1598) 638
— Joachim Frederic, (1688) . 638
— Johan Siegmund, (1619) . 1443
— Geo. Wilhelm, (1680) 1443
— Fred. Wilhelm, (1688) 1961
— King Fred. I. (1713) 1992
— King Fred. Wilhelm I. (1740) . 2105
— King Fred. II. (1786) 3396
— King Fred. Wilhelm II. (1797) . 5496
— Under the reign of his preſent majeſty in Sept. 1806 , 6191

After the peace of Tilſit, 2468

N O T E.

* After a ſecond examination of the ſeveral articles of the peace at Tilſit, the author of

Note 2. During the time of the 80 years war, the whole army of the houſe of Brandenburg conſiſted of no more than 2000 men; and Guſtavus Adolphus, with only 3000 men, forced the elector George Wilhelm to fight for the liberty of Germany.

Note 3. In the ſeven years war, Frederick the great gloriouſly reſiſted the united efforts of France, Auſtria, Ruſſia, &c. and raiſed Pruſſia to the higheſt pitch of glory,—to the very firſt leading power in Europe.

Note 4. At the beginning of the preſent century Frederick Wilhelm, at the head of an army of upwards of 250,000 men, ranked with the very firſt powers of Europe: in the year 1807, in the ſhort ſpace of ſeven months this very army is entirely annihilated, and the kingdom of Pruſſia degraded to the loweſt ſtate of political inſignificancy.

Note 5. Frederick the great, on his acceſſion, found a treaſure of eight million 700,000 dollars; which he increaſed to the aſtoniſhing ſum of ſixty millions.

Note 6. After the peace of Tilſit, the remaining part of the dilapidated Pruſſian monarchy is left in a more ruinous condition, ready to ſink under the load of enormous debts, and reduced to poverty and general diſtreſs.

N O T E.

this ſurvey is ſenſible of having committed an error; the greateſt part of Weſt Pruſſia and the new diſtrict, remains a Pruſſian province; of courſe it is to be deducted again from the ſum total of the loſs at the bottom of this table. The exact area cannot accurately aſcertained at preſent.

A full and intereſting Account of the Brazils. Collected from the moſt recent and authentic Information relative to that Country.

THE recent political events on the continent have turned the eyes of all Europe towards this part of South America. The country to which a dethroned prince had fled for refuge, becomes an object of curioſity; the country which is expected to open a new ſource of commercial wealth to our merchants, becomes an object of intereſt; and beſides theſe leading features, there may yet be added another, the little that has hitherto been known reſpecting theſe provinces. In every point of view, therefore, whether political, mercantile, or literary, we are confident that we ſhall meet the general wiſh of all our readers, by preſenting to them the following methodical and accurate deſcription of the Brazils.

POSITION AND LIMITS.

The immenſe dominions poſſeſſed by the Portugueſe in South America, and comprehended under the general name of *The Brazils*, extend from the frontiers of French Guiana, lat. 1° 30, to Port St. Pedro, S. lat 32°, being 33 degrees and a half, or 2000 geographical miles; and the breadth from Cape St. Roque, to the furthest Portugueſe ſettlement on the river Amazons, called Sapatinga, equal, if it does not exceed, that extent. This vaſt territory has been by ſome ſuppoſed to equal Europe in ſize; but it ſhould be remembered, that this laſt is 3300 Britiſh miles in length, by 2350. A preciſe line

N O T E.

* This admeaſurement muſt be conſidered as including that portion called Portugueſe Guiana: but moſt geographers now begin to conſider Guiana, or that vaſt territory between the Maranon and Oroonoko, as a detached country, ſeparated even from the Portugueſe poſſeſſions in Brazil, by the prodigious flood of the Maranon. Here the appellations of Spaniſh, Portuguese, Dutch, and French Guiana, begin to be univerſally admitted in the beſt ſyſtems of geography.

demarcation

demarcation between the Portugueſe and Spaniſh poſſeſſions in South America, was eſtabliſhed by the treaty of St Ildefonſo, in 1777. Theſe boundaries are formed by a line drawn from S. E. to N. W. by which the country to the N. E. of the ſaid boundary belonging to Portugal, and the territory on the S. W. to Spain.

DISCOVERY, SUCCESSIVE MASTERS, &c. &c.

Brazil was diſcovered by mere accident by Cabral, a Portugueſe admiral, in the year 1500. Its name is derived from the word ſo called, which is mentioned by Chaucer, and was celebrated for centuries before. Cabral, ſtanding further to the eaſt than uſual, in order to avoid the currents on the coaſt of Africa, was aſtoniſhed at the diſcovery of this large part of the new continent, and immediately ſent a ſhip to Liſbon with the intelligence. At firſt the Portugueſe only ſent a few malefactors to Brazil, and the lands being difficult to clear, were but little cultivated. But when the rich mines were diſcovered, more reſpectable ſettlers were allured; and the excellence of the climate and the fertility of the ſoil were additional attractions. The neceſſity of perpetual defence againſt the ferocious natives occaſioned the diviſion of the territory into capitanias or captaincies, which ſtill exiſt.

In 1555, the French attempted an eſtabliſhment on the coaſt of Brazil, but it failed, from the ſame cauſes of colonial imprudence as have always operated againſt them. After Brazil, with the kingdom of Portugal, had become ſubject to the Spaniſh crown, 1580--1640, the Dutch accompliſhed a ſettlement, under the celebrated prince Maurice. In 1661, they reſigned Brazil to the Portugueſe, then delivered from the Spaniſh yoke, for eight millions of florins. Theſe wide poſſeſſions are divided into ſixteen captaincies, or provinces, proceeding from the north to the ſouth, viz.—Para—Maranhao—Siara—St. Catharina—Rio Grande——Iba, or Paraiba—Tamaraca—Fernambuco—Sergippé—Bahia or Todos Santos—Illheos—Porto Seguro—Eſpiritu Santo—Rio Janeiro—St. Vicente—Del Rev.

In addition to theſe, Da Cunha, in his 'Political Eſſay on the Commerce of Portugal,' mentions the following provinces in the interior country:—St. Paulo—Minas Geraes—Gojas Cugaba—Mato Groſo. Almoſt in every one of theſe governments, adds he, Portugal maintains a ſufficient and well armed number of troops, who, as often as neceſſity requires, ſuccour each other reciprocally.* Of theſe internal provinces, unfortunately, little is known.

RIO JANEIRO.

Of the ſixteen provinces, the moſt remarkable is that of Rio Janeiro, which is one of the three governments into which Brazil is divided.—Sugar is the chief product, though there are many mines of gold. The city of Rio Janeiro has ſome magnificent buildings, among which is the cathedral. The ſtreets are broad, clean, and handſome; and the market abounds with the pot-herbs and flowers of Portugal. It is almoſt ſurrounded with gardens; and there are not leſs than a hundred ſugar mills, though many have abandoned the buſineſs to undertake gold mines. The number of cattle and ſheep in the ſurrounding fields is prodigious, and they make a delicate cheeſe, like that of Alentejo. This is now the moſt commercial city in Brazil, and every year a fleet richly laden ſails for Liſbon. There is alſo a mint, in which the gold of the mines is coined, the purity of which is univerſally

NOTE.

* The Portugueſe government is reputed to maintain, in Brazil, an army eſtabliſhment of about 8000 regulars, and above 40,000 militia men.

eſteemed.

eſteemed. The harbour is excellent, and not ill defended.

BAHIA.

Next to Rio Janeiro is the city of St. Salvador, or, as it uſually called, Bahia. This was once the moſt commercial city, but the mines in the ſouth have conferred new importance on Rio Janeiro. It may ſtill, however, be regarded as the capital city of Portugueſe America. It is ſituated on the eaſtern ſide of the entrance of the grand bay of Todos Santos. The land at a ſmall diſtance from the ſhore, riſes ſteeply to a high ridgy hill, on the ſummit of which the city is erected, with the exception of a ſingle ſtreet that ranges parallel to the beach. The buildings are chiefly of the ſeventeenth century, ill conſtructed, and from the ſlightneſs of the materials rapidly decaying. The cathedral large, but falling into ruin; but the college and archiepiſcopal palace adjoining, are kept in thorough repair. The grand church of the ex-jeſuits is by far the moſt elegant ſtructure of the city. It is compoſed entirely of European marble, imported for the purpoſe, at an immenſe coſt, while the internal ornaments are ſuperfluouſly rich; the rails of the altar are of caſt braſs, the whole of the wood work is inlaid with tortoiſhell, and the grand chancel and ſeveral other communion receſſes, with their reſpective altars, are loaded with gildings, paintings, images, &c.

The ſtreets are confined and narrow, wretchedly paved, never cleaned, and therefore diſguſtingly dirty. The backs of ſeveral of them are the receptacles of filth, which, expoſed to ſo extreme a heat, would affect ſeverely the health of the inhabitants, but for the ſalubrious air that prevails in conſequence of the elevated ſituation of the place. Some, but not many, of the ſuperior claſs of inhabitants have erected for themſelves large and elegant manſions, particularly in the vicinity of the town, have appropriately fitted them The habitations of other individ who are opulent, are roomy and venient, but ſhabbily furniſhed Viewing them from the ſtreet, have a dull and dirty appearan and what they thus promiſe f without is completely realiſed wit In fact there is ſcarcely any cou where the inhabitants are ſo co pletely neglectful of cleanlineſs a Brazil. The houſes belonging tradeſmen and ſhopkeepers are more diſguſting; inſtead of gl windows they have wooden drop tices, which want even the addi of painting to enliven or prefe them.

The troops of the city are infan and amount to about 5000; com ing of a regiment of artillery, t of the line, three of militia, and of mulatto and free negroes, co manded by a field marſhall, under orders of the governor. The and appointments are miſerable, the troops are well armed, B being ſupplied by the mother co try with Britiſh tower-proof m quets.

The inhabitants of the city and ſuburbs are eſtimated at upwards hundred thouſand; of whom th thouſand are whites, thirty thou mulattoes, and the reſt negroes.

The government of Bahia, wh is abſolute, is veſted in the gover general, who has a temporary c trol over all the tribunals and partments. The marine is imm ately under the care of an intend who is appointed at Liſbon. T ſenate conſiſts of four members a preſident, who tranſact the pu concerns of the city, examine we and meaſures, plan public impr ments, &c.

Bahia was created a motropo ſee by pope Innocent the eleventh The archbiſhop has a college

court im him; and body of the mon certain po The re are partly laid on e both at in The impo thirty per are heavy, cle of tob royal mon ſource of the produc mines, and ſolely thro notwithingly however, enquiry, t culate the true eſtima colony to The cit but manuf ſelden, exc cotton-ſpin one near B and his ma The pr leagu environs o the nort one of the is the m luxuriant, The chief en leagu faithfully fi all river, ſtern gold furroun The cou en to a co is div antations, three hund proportion, pt in thoſ troduced lls, in th February

court immediately appertaining to him; and by these he rules the whole body of canonical clergy, and even the monastic orders, which are in certain points subordinate.

The revenues of the government are partly derived from the high duties laid on every sort of merchandise, both at importation and exportation. The import duties amount to full thirty per cent. and the export ones are heavy, particularly as to the article of tobacco, which is in reality a royal monopoly. But the principal source of the government income is the produce of the diamond and gold mines, and Brazil wood, which pass solely through its hands, and are astonishingly profitable: so carefully, however, is this subject excluded from enquiry, that it is impossible to calculate the extent of profit, or form a true estimate of the value of this rich colony to the crown.

The city abounds with artificers; but manufactories are expressly forbidden, except leather and trifles. A cotton-spinner who lately attempted one near Bahia was sent to Europe, and his machinery destroyed.

The province of Bahia comprises fifty leagues of coast, chiefly in the environs of the bay, and a small slip to the northward adjoining. Though one of the smallest divisions of Brazil, it is the most fertile, populous, and luxuriant, yielding invaluable riches. The chief town is Cachoeria, fourteen leagues from Bahia, most delightfully situated on the bank of a small river, and the mart for the northern gold mines, and the produce of the surrounding cultivated interior.

The country in general is cultivated even to a considerable distance inland, and is divided into very extensive plantations, many having two or three hundred slaves, with horses in proportion, to work the engines, except in those situated where water is introduced to set in motion the sugar mills, in the machinery of which a considerable improvement has lately taken place through the assistance of a French emigrant.

PORTO SEGURO.

This may be considered as the next province of importance. It was the first land discovered by the Portuguese in 1500, and this name of the haven was given by Cabral. The report having been spread that it contained precious stones, Tourinho proceeded by the river Dulce, and a branch of the Mandi, and afterwards by land for several leagues, till he reached a large lake; whence advancing seventy leagues further to where the river Ducal receives the Aceti, he proceeded along its banks fifty leagues, when he found heaps of stones of various shades between blue and green. The Indians told him, that in the heights they were also found of a red colour, while others contained specks of gold. At the bottom of a mountain covered with trees, and more than a league in length, were found a perfect emerald and a sapphire; and seventy leagues further, many unknown green stones, as was reported by the Indians, who added, that in another mountain, almost wholly composed of rock crystal, there were still larger stones of the same kind. Upon the return of Tominho, the governor-general Almeida dispatched Adorno for a more exact examination; who confirmed the report, with an assurance, that on the east of the crystal mountain there were emeralds, and on the west sapphires, but they seemed immature. At this conjuncture Portugal became subject to Spain, and the discoveries were lost. The passages are now held by ferocious tribes; and these mountains have not been explored.

In entering the port the view of the country is delightful. Near the water's edge is a range of fishermen's cottages, shaded with the waving cocoa in front, and each having its adjoining orange ground. On the

back of these cots the native underwood intrudes, and, intersected into numberless paths, forms ever-green groves, full of birds of rich plumage, and some of long. To the northward the land rises to a steep hill, which is ascended by a winding path; and on its summit stands the town.

The streets here are sufficiently broad, straight, but irregularly disposed: the houses are generally of one story, low, and ill built; of soft clay bricks, cemented with the same, and plastered over; but they all appear dirty and wretched.

Our usual English vegetables are in this country exotics; potatoes are unknown; onions are procured from Bahia, and they are first brought from Lisbon, few being planted in Brazil. Cabbages are very uncommon.

It is stated by mr. Lindley, in his 'Authentic Narrative, &c.' that 'milk is totally unused by the inhabitants of this place:' and that 'if a stranger enquires for it, they confine a cow during the night apart from its calf, and then take its milk.' Da Cunha, on the other hand, who was bishop of Fernambuco, (one of the sixteen provinces enumerated above) and who probably had good means of being exact, says expressly, that 'milk is very abundant, for the cows are so numerous, that for the most part they are slaughtered only for the sake of their skins.'

The state of society is very wretched here. A general indolence pervades all ranks; and ignorance is almost universal. Employment of any sort among the females is nearly unknown. Nor is the climate to be admitted as an excuse for this want of exertion; for many weeks are as moderate as a European September, and their winter months are generally so; even during the hot days, there are intervals of cool breezes, besides some hours of every evening and morning, during which the sun's rays have but little force; and the ground is cool, from the excessive dews found within the tropics, and particularly here.

The inhabitants of Porto Seguro plume themselves on the circumstances of theirs being the immediate spot where Brazil was first discovered by Pedro Alvares Cabral, who denominated the new found country Santa Cruiz; but the name was afterwards altered by king Emanuel to that of *Brazil*, (i. e. *Brasa*, or *Brazas*, a glowing fire or coal) from the tree *ibirapitanza* producing a rich glowing red, which was then a great novelty, and has since become of considerable value in Europe.

PRODUCTIONS OF BRAZIL.

The province of Rio Janeiro produces chiefly sugar. Bahia is extremely fertile in cotton, tobacco and sugar. Illheos produces abundance of Brazil wood. Para, or Grand Para, the most northern province, produces great quantities of cotton, sugar, vanilla, chocolate, and coffee; a fleet, laden with these articles, sails annually for Lisbon. The climate is extremely hot; and the woods abound with precious timber of great solidity and brilliant colour, and some trees that yield odorous balsams. The province of Espirito Santo is chiefly productive of sugar; that of Fernambuco abounds in sugar, cotton, and Brazil wood: Siara possesses cotton, sugar, tobacco, and Brazil wood, the usual staples of the country. Of the interior provinces little is known. Over that of Minas Geraes, or the General Mines, the Portuguese affect to throw great security, on account of the wealth of the mines. The town of Gojas, or Goyas, by the map of La Cruz, is about lat. 11°, 20'; on the parallel of the northern frontier of the province of Bahia. Matagroso is the most inland and the most celebrated of the provinces. According to Alcedo, the Portuguese first took possession

1761, having discovered the richness of its gold mines by means of the missionaries, a town was erected, and a governor appointed. The land is barren, and provisions scarce and dear. The climate is hot and moist. Rio Janeiro has a decided preponderance over the other governments, since the discovery of the gold and diamond mines, about one hundred leagues to the N. W. and the governor assumes the style of 'viceroy of Brazil.' Sir George Staunton, in his account of the *Embassy to China*, p. 204, says, 'that all the provinces are growing fast into opulence and importance. They manufactured of late several of the most necessary articles for their own consumption; and their produce was so considerable, that the balance of trade began to be already in their favour; and remittances of bullion were made to them from Europe, in return for the overplus of their exports beyond their imports.' The same writer mentions, that the Portuguese settlers have shewn repeated symptoms of revolt from the parent country. A fearful piece of intelligence when we consider, that a fallen prince is gone to claim hereditary rights! Mr. Lindley also has the following paragraph upon this subject, which is one, that at this moment becomes highly interesting, nay important.

'I dined with a friend who has his *Salaon* (the name with which they dignify their best rooms) ornamented with a set of French engravings of their late victorious generals. It was remarkable with what enthusiasm my senhor recapitulated their exploits, and dwelt on their particular merits; deducing, perhaps not the most liberal inferences on the occasion. This partiality for the new republicans and their principles I have long observed very general both here (Bahia), and in other parts of Brazil among the younger branches of society; who have imbibed such notions so effectually, that I should not wonder at this circumstance eventually causing a total change in their political situation. They always ridicule the subjection; and seem to be conscious that they possess the most desirable country in the world, sufficient of itself to supply all the wants of man.'

COMMERCE.

Da Cunha, a Portuguese author, and bishop of Fernambuca, whom we have already quoted, has written a curious work on the commerce of the Portuguese colonies. Yet it contains little that pertains directly to this subject, but is filled with many extraneous details about the slave trade, and attempts to controvert some opinions of Montesquieu. Among other things the trade in timber is a favourite subject with him; and he prefers the *negatree*, the *ipe*, the *guramirim*, and *sucupira*, which chiefly grow in Amazonia, to the strongest and best timber in Europe. Our author justly regards the agriculture as a principal consideration; and the fertility of Brazil is remarkable. The province of Rio Grande might alone supply a great part of Europe with wheat, hemp, and other products. Da Cunha regards this province as the richest in Brazil. It is to be regretted that the river whence it derives its name is little navigable, on account of the shoals.

That the commerce of this country is not in a very flourishing state may be expected; and it was remarked to mr. Lindley, by a native, that Brazil, considering the number of years it has been colonized, the space it occupies, and the inhabitants it contains, exhibits the greatest deficiency of genius and curiosity perhaps on the globe.

Bahia, indeed, carries on a considerable commerce, but this is to be attributed rather to its local advantages than to the industry of its inhabitants. The chief trade is directly with Lisbon and Oporto, in which about fifty

fifty large veſſels are employed that perform their voyages with great diſpatch. Theſe veſſels ſupply the colony with European and Indian manufactures, as well as wine, flour, bacalhao, butter, Dutch cheefe, ſalt, and other commodities: and receive in return cotton, ſugar, aqua ardent, (a ſpirituous diſtillation from cane juice and molaſſes, but different in flavour from rum), coffee, tobacco, lignum vitæ, mahogany, ſatin and tulip woods, a variety of gums, balſams, and medicinal roots, giving a conſiderable balance of profit in favour of Liſbon. The Bahians have permiſſion to import their own ſlaves, and to bring, in the ſame veſſels, different African articles, ſuch as wax and gold duſt, which they obtain in exchange for coarſe printed cottons (chiefly of Liſbon manufacture), aqua ardent, and tobacco. The price of a ſlave in Bahia is about thirty pounds ſterling.

The diſtant colonial, or home trade of the Bahians, is likewiſe conſiderable and extenſive; and that to the ſouthern provinces, Rio Grande, in particular, very lucrative. The trade is carried on in the immediate confines of the bay, of which a great part is inland, is aſtoniſhing. There are full eight hundred launches and ſumacks of different ſizes, daily bringing their tribute of commerce to the capital; tobacco, cotton, and various drugs from Cachſiera; the greateſt aſſortment of common earthenware from Jaguaripe; rum and whale oil from Itaporica; timber from the province of the Iheos; farinha and ſalt fiſh from Porto Seguro; cotton and maize from the river Real and San Franciſco; and ſugar, fine wood, and vegetables from all quarters.—Bahia, as well as Fernambuco, has a ſtaple for cotton; and on the importation of this article in the launches and ſumacks, the whole is landed at a warehouſe appointed for the purpoſe, where it is weighed, aſſorted, and preſſed; its qua[illegible], firſt, ſec[illegible] or inferior, marked on the bales; [illegible] then it is ready for exportation. [illegible] this general ſtore it continue till [illegible] poſed of by the owner, at the pri[illegible] commonly fixed by the ſtaplers.

The mode of conducting the commerce is by barter, notwithſtanding the abundance of ſpecie in circulation, and they credit each other to a great extent. In their dealings a mean and knaviſh cunning prevails particularly when trading with ſtrangers; of whom they will aſk for a commodity double the price they will take, while they endeavour to undervalue what they are to have in exchange by every artifice in their power.

(To be concluded in our next.)

*** The concluſion of this intereſting article will contain the population, laws, manners, and cuſtoms of the Brazilians, account of the diamond and gold mines, &c. &c.

The Baths of the Emperor Julian.
An Anecdote of the Fourth Century, from the French.

M. IUNIGIANI, a learned Italian, ſent me, at the time the French were in poſſeſſion of Tuſcany, a very curious Italian manuſcript, which he had found in an obſcure corner of the *Marciana* library at Florence. 'I tranſmit you,' ſays my friend, 'ſomething that will intereſt you. It is a manuſcript which has eſcaped our literati; in which ſome mention is made of ancient Paris, and particularly of a monument, the ruins of which are ſtill to be ſeen in your city.'

Not being accuſtomed to the form of the letters, it was with ſome dif-

NOTE.

* The ruins of this palace, conſtructed or at leaſt enlarged, by the emperor Julian, are ſtill to be ſeen at Paris, between the ſtreet of *La Harpe* and the ancient *Hotel Cluni*.

cu[illegible]

culty that I could make out the manuscript. A marginal note informed me that it was a translation, made in 1431, from a Greek MS. brought from Constantinople by cardinal Bessarion; that the cardinal had discovered it in the library belonging to the emperors, and that he supposed it to have been the work of one of the secretaries, which Julien, the apostate, had taken with him to Constantinople, after his elevation to the empire. *Nicolo Nicoli*, the author of this note, adds, that after having translated cardinal *Bessarion's* manuscript into Italian, he returned it to the cardinal, who expressed his intention of depositing it in the Vatican.

I know not whether the MS. has been preserved by the popes: this note, however, explains how the Italian translation happened to reach my hands; for it appears, in *Tiraboschi* that Cosimo de Medicis purchased the library of *Nicolo Nicoli*, and added it to the *Mediciana*, where my friend discovered it.

I pique myself very much upon the fidelity of my translation, since I have been unwilling to make the slightest alteration in a composition of this antiquity. I have carried my scruples so far as to preserve even the expressions which the author makes use of, in speaking of the Christians; expressions which I am very far from approving. It should be recollected that this sect was then very much despised by the Gauls, although Constantine had already rendered it predominant in the capital of the empire. Nor should we forget that the article is drawn up by the secretary of an emperor, who, with all the generous qualities that constitute the character of a great man, and all the virtues of a rigid philosopher, was a decided enemy to Christianity, which presented itself to him in an odious light, through the cruelty and perfidies of Constantine.

THE MANUSCRIPT.

Sylvanus, who had the superintendance of the palace of the baths, presented himself before Julien. 'Cæsar,' said he, 'I implore thy protection.' 'Speak, Sylvanus, I grant it to thee,' replied the emperor. 'Savinien, one of thy centurions, loves my daughter.' 'Well, let him marry her.' 'He is a Christian,' rejoined Sylvanus; 'I am attached to the religion of my fathers, and I should be very sorry if my daughter were profaned by one of these impious innovators. If they were contented to sacrifice to their gods in silence, indeed! —but you are not ignorant, O divine Cæsar, that these wretches have a design to extend their errors over all the earth, and to turn the world upside down. Have we not seen what occurred at the time of the promulgation of that edict of Constantine which ordered the celebration of the sabbath?* Although there were but a handful of them in your good city of Lutéce, had they not the insolence to interrupt the sacrifices which we offered to the gods, and vomit forth their blasphemies against them? It is only since you restored us to liberty, O Cæsar, that they have relapsed into the contempt above which they ought never again be suffered to rise.'

'I know as well as you, Sylvanus,' replied Julien, 'how formidable these men are to the empire. Their foolish doctrines have already imbrued Alexandria, Antioch, and Nicæus with blood. Can I forget the time when my uncle Constantine detained me a prisoner in Cesarium, between death and four or five of their doctors, who would have forced me to comprehend things that are unintelligible, and make me believe in dogmas about which they could not agree themselves? However, what

NOTE.

* See Gibbon, vol. IV.

what do you wish me to do for you upon this occasion ?'

'I ask of you, O Cæsar, to banish this officer, and deliver me from his persecutions.'

Julien replied that he wished not himself to become a persecutor ; and the superintendant withdrew from the palace, mortified and unhappy. 'O my Priscilla,' he exclaimed, striking his forehead with his hand, 'I see too well that you will not hesitate to sacrifice to this man, thy father, thy country, and thy gods.'

Some one came to inform the emperor, that the troops which he was about to lead against the Germans were on the *Campus Martis*, and he immediately set out to review them, saying, as he departed—'When I cultivated letters and philosophy at Athens, I little expected that I should ever become a destroyer of men. But who can penetrate the secrets of fate ? The reformer of the empire, by the massacre of his son *Crispus*, his nephew *Licinius*, and his wife *Fausta* ; and his worthy successor, by commanding the death of two of my uncles, and that of my seven cousins, have paved my way to the throne. Monsters ! they have rendered me doubly unhappy. They have not only robbed me of my relations and my friends, but have also invested me with the imperial purple.'

Cæsar exercised the troops : nobody was so well acquainted as himself with the manner in which the Germans fought. He commanded the soldiers to go through their several modes of attack ; then raising his eyes to Heaven, he cried out—'O Plato ! what an employment is this for a philosopher !

In the mean time old Sylvanus returned home, and uttered the bitterest reproaches against his daughter :—'I see,' said he, 'whither thy foolish passion will conduct thee. Art thou not ashamed to fall in love with a Christian ? thou, the daughter of Sylvanus, and who wert initated into the mysteries of Ceres, at the last calends of Mars !' *Priscilla* cast her eyes on the ground, and made no reply. 'I saw again, this day,' continued Sylvanus, 'who it was that was conversing with you in the emperor's gardens.'—'Father, it was in the presence of your sister.'—'I suppose he besought you to embrace his impious worship.'—'He spoke to me, indeed my father, of the God of the Christians, and told me that he is a powerful and jealous god, who will eternally punish those who refuse to acknowledge him. He added that his greatest torment was the thought that I should be doomed to everlasting fire in another world.'—'It is thus,' said the enraged Sylvanus, 'that they either seduce or terrify youth. They break asunder the bands of nature. According to their principles, we must sacrifice our best sentiments, and disclaim the affinities of friend, of son, and of father.—Their abominable morality would dry up the springs of the heart, and sap the foundations of society. My daughter, I command you never to speak again to Salvinien, unless he will return to the path of virtue, and the reverence of our gods.'—'You know my father, what obstinacy characterizes those of his belief.'—'Well, then, you shall never see him more.'—'Father, do you desire my death ?'—'No, girl, I do not wish for your death, but I am master of your life. We are not yet Christians, thanks be to the gods ? and children are not yet set free from the authority of their parents.'—'You may kill me, then, father,' replied Priscilla, 'as soon as you please.'

Sylvanus proceeded no further ; but this interview overwhelmed him with sorrow : his eyes became moist and red ; the wrinkles that furrowed his cheeks grew deeper every day, and the few hairs which straggled over his bald head also daily diminished.—

The

The palace of Cæsar resounded with the heavy groans of its inspector, and the works that Julien had directed, in order to its enlargement and decoration, languished in every department. Those vast buildings which extended southwards from the river to the hill* remained in an unfinished state; the scaffolding, abandoned by the labourers, still adhered to the half-raised walls; farther off, vast subterraneous passages, carried on even to the Seine, were left open to the public view. The extensive gardens of the emperor, planted with fig-trees and vineyards†, and which spread from the walls of the amphitheatre to the trees that grow on the *Campus Martis*‡; from whence the eye surveys the palace of Cæsar, and the buildings and gardens which belong to it; then falls upon the fortress of the Parisians, which is embraced by the arms of the luxuriant Seine, and discovers the suburbs on the north, and the immence forests with which they are crowned—These gardens, I say, called in vain for the attentions, of Sylvanus, heretofore so actively directed, and experienced a total stagnation.

One evening, while wandering distractedly in a shady part of the garden —'O my daughter,' he ejaculated, 'whom I expected would be the consolation of my old age, whose filial hand would close my eye-lids, and invoke the gods over my tomb, an artful deceiver is now about to rob me of thee for ever!'

(To be continued.)

NOTES.

* See Caylus, Vol. II.

† See Felibien's History of Paris.

‡ According to Caylus, the amphitheatre on the decline of the mountain of St. Genevieve, between the pantheon, and the antient abbey of St. Victor. The *Campus Martis*, according to the same author, was situated in the place at present occupied by the senate and its gardens.

Predictions from Moore's Almanack for 1808, *published in London, annually.*

AFTER the remarkable prediction and warning which distinguished this notable almanack last year, and is said to have greatly frighted the grand Turk, whose fate it foretold!! our readers, who may not yet have provided themselves with this interesting almanack, will be curious to know what of futurity the learned physician unfolds in his work 'for the year of human redemption 1808.' He states as follows:

'MARCH. The French struggling for the sake of ambition and power: the northern powers opposing them with all their might, and are struggling for their rights and properties. The Spaniards are struggling to regain their settlements in South America, and are under great apprehension. The poor Polanders are under miseries and civil dissentions. The king of Prussia struggles, not to enlarge, but to regain his dominions, and the poor Dutch to keep

APRIL. and preserve them, &c. and England (I am sorry to say) is struggling with a dissatisfied race of mortals, who go about like wolves in sheep's clothing, to disturb and breed contentions amongst us. The Turks and Russians are very shy of each other: and let the Turks beware, lest they fall like their late emperor Selim,

MAY. whose fall I predicted in April last year.—The political affairs in Germany are not yet settled on a permanent and solid foundation; the people in general are yet full of tears and complaints, and not only on the continent, but too much so even in our own dominions.—England is as much concerned in the actions and affairs of these times as any nation in Europe, and will, I fear, sustain some loss and damages; and her enemies will not go off Scot free.

JUNE.

JUNE. I fear a wilful and obſtinate party, in high ſtations in life amongſt us, will do more prejudice to the intereſt of this nation than it is in the power of our moſt public enemies to do.—A perſon of great merit ſuffers by falſe aſperſions; but a brave mind fruſtrates the malice even of implacable enemies; and one of the long robe is, near this time, rewarded according to his merit. There are ſome good aſpects of the planets of late and near this time, that denote

JULY. ſome wiſe and deliberate councils; and if the *preliminaries of peace are not yet agreed upon, there now are great hopes thereof*, as there is ſome ſort of negotiations carrying on tending to that effect, either for ourſelves, or on the continent of Europe, in order to ſettle peace and tranquillity for the public good. The ſchemes and deſigns of a northern prince miſcarry. The pope

AUGUST. and Italian princes greatly embarraſſed in their councils; the eaſtern parts of Germany labour under ſome diſtemper, or other calamities: the affairs of France are near a criſis.—The aſpect and poſitions of the planets this month are moſtly benevolent, and of a more healing nature than they have been for ſome years paſt; and mundane affairs ſeem now to take a better turn. We ſhall all be glad to find that.—The influences of the ſtars of late have been propitious, but the minds of men ſeem yet to be averſe

SEPTEMBER. and ſwell with malice and diſcontent; yet I hope the good hand of Providence will prevail, and thoſe who are found notoriouſly guilty, will have cauſe to tremble, and be expoſed to the common juſtice of the nation, and that not many months hence, to the general ſatisfaction of the people. Very uncertain reports and doubtful news arrive from moſt parts of Europe. The European nations having been lately notably active, begin now to retire, and pauſe upon what they have done, and the people in general ſeem better

OCTOBER. pleaſed than formerly: but yet there is nothing more certain than uncertainty in human affairs. Let us not repine at thoſe things which cannot be amended. Sudden news arrives to England, diſcovering matters of conſe-

NOVEMBER. quence drawing near. The actions of this month at the beginning thereof, may be hopeful and pleaſing, and probably an eminent perſon receives preferment, or ſome other advantage, though at the ſame time, a worthy lady languiſhes under great affliction and trouble of ſpirit. The vulgar

DECEMBER. man complains he is impoveriſhed; and ſome of the richer ſort muſt be content to ſit down with their loſſes and other caſual accidents which about this time may happen.'

Juſt precedent to the hieroglyphick with which the ſapient aſtronomer yearly treats his diſciples, is the following remark:

'In the book of the Heavens I have often read the fate of nations, and have noticed in my almanacks from time to time many of the great chances that have taken place in Europe and other parts of the world; and I am now bold to ſay, the attempt of the invaſion of this country by the French, will not take place in our day; and, in ſhort, it never did occur to me, either from ſtarry energy or the cabaliſtical art, that it would, as I ſeveral times before hinted; therefore, let the people of this nation take the conſolation, be united, and they have nothing to fear.'

The hieroglyphick diſplays two armies oppoſed; between which a crowned mediator marches, over whoſe head is inſcribed PAX.

Hiſtory

History of a Ghost, towards the latter End of the Reign of Lewis XIV

THE reader may think as he pleases of this story; thus much however is certain, that, at the time, it attracted universal attention, was every where believed, and even got into print; and though some imposture was undoubtedly at bottom, yet at least it had this merit, that it was so nicely contrived as to render abortive all attempts to discover it, and even to elude all probable conjecture about it.

The little town of Salon, in Provence, which claims the honour of being the birth place of the celebrated Nostradamus, was also, in April 1697, the first scene of action to the present history. A spectre, which many people held to be no other than the spirit of Nostradamus, appeared to a private man of this town, and caused him no small trouble. It began its address to him by commanding him, on pain of death, to observe the most inviolable secrecy in regard of what he was about to deliver. This done, he ordered him to go to the intendant of the province, and require, in its name, letters of recommendation, that should enable him, on his arrival at Versailles, to obtain a private audience of the king. 'What thou art to say to the king,' continued the apparition, 'thou wilt not be informed of till the day of thy being at court, when I shall appear to thee again, and give thee full instructions. But forget not that thy life depends upon the secrecy which I enjoin thee on what has passed between us, towards every one, only not towards the intendant.' At these words the spirit vanished, leaving the poor man half dead with terror.—Scarcely had he come a little to himself, than his wife entered the apartment where he was, perceived his uneasiness, and enquired after the cause. But the threat of the spectre was yet too much present to his mind, to let her draw a satisfactory answer from him. The repeated refusals of the husband did but serve to sharpen the curiosity of the wife; the poor man, for the sake of quietness, had at length the indiscretion to tell her all, even to the minutest particulars; and the moment he had finished his confession, paid for his weakness by the loss of his life. The wife, violently terrified at this unexpected catastrophe, persuaded herself, however, that what had happened to her husband might be merely the effect of an over-heated imagination, or some other accident; and thought it best, as well on her own account, as in regard to the memory of her deceased husband, to confide the secret of this event only to a few relations and intimate friends.

But another inhabitant of the town, having, shortly after, the same apparition, imparted the strange occurrence to his brother; and his imprudence was in like manner punished by a sudden death. And now, not only at Salon, but for more than twenty miles around, those two surprising deaths became the subject of general conversation.

The same ghost again appeared, after some days, to a farrier, who lived only at the distance of a couple of houses* from the two that had so quickly died; and who, having learnt wisdom from the misfortune of his neighbours, did not delay one moment to repair to the intendant. It cost him great trouble to get the private audience as ordered by the spectre, being treated by the magistrate as a person not right in the head.—'I easily conceive, so please your excellency,' replied the farrier, who was a sensible man, and much res-

NOTE.

* Might not perhaps this circumstance properly seized, have conducted to trace out the affair?

pected as ſuch at Salon, 'that I muſt ſeem in your eyes to be playing an extremely ridiculous part; but if you would be pleaſed to order your ſub-delegates to enter upon an examination into the haſty death of the two inhabitants of Salon, who received the ſame commiſſion from the ghoſt as I; I flatter myſelf that your excellency, before the week out, will have me called.'

In fact, François Michel, for that was the farrier's name, after information had been taken concerning the death of the two perſons mentioned by him was ſent for again to the intendant, who now liſtened to him with far greater attention than he had done before; then, giving him diſpatches to monſ. de Baobeſieux, miniſter and ſecretary of ſtate for Provence, and at the ſame time preſenting him with money to defray his traveling expences, wiſhed him a happy journey.

The intendant, fearing leſt ſo young a miniſter as m. de Baobeſieux might accuſe him of too great credulity, and give occaſion to the court to make themſelves merry at his expence; had encloſed with the diſpatches, not only the records of the examinations taken by his ſub-delegates at Salon, but alſo added the certificate of the lieutenant general de juſtice, which was atteſted and ſubſcribed by all the officers of the department.

Michael arrived at Verſailles, and was not a little perplexed about what he ſhould ſay to the miniſter, as the ſpirit had not yet appeared to him again according to its promiſe. But, in that very night the ſpectre threw open the curtains of his bed, bid him take courage, and declared to him, word for word, what he was to deliver to the miniſter, and what to the king, and to them alone. 'Many difficulties will be laid in thy way,' added the ghoſt, 'in obtaining this private audience; but beware of deſiſting from thy purpoſe, and of letting the ſecret be drawn from thee by the miniſter or by any one elſe, as thou wouldſt not fall dead upon the ſpot.'

The miniſter, as may eaſily be imagined, did his utmoſt to worm out the myſtery: but the farrier was firm, and kept ſilence, ſwore that his life was at ſtake, and at laſt concluded with theſe words: that he might not think that what he had to tell the king was all a mere farce, he need only mention to his majeſty, in his name 'that his majeſty, at the laſt hunting party at Fontainebleau, had himſelf ſeen the ſpectre; that his horſe took fright at it, and ſtarted aſide: that his majeſty, as the apparition laſted only a moment, took it for a deception of ſight, and therefore ſpoke of it to no one.'

This laſt circumſtance ſtruck the miniſter; and he now thought it his duty to acquaint the king of the farrier's arrival at Verſailles, and to give him an account of the wonderful tale he related. But how great was his ſurpriſe, when the monarch, after a momentary ſilence, required to ſpeak with the farrier in private, and that immediately!

What paſſed during this extraordinary interview never tranſpired.—All that is known is, that the ſpirit-ſeer after having ſtaid three or four days at court, publicly took leave of the king, by his own permiſſion, as he was ſetting out for the chace.

It was even aſſerted that the duc de Duras, captain of the guard in waiting, was heard to ſay aloud on the occaſion: 'Sire, if your majeſty had not expreſsly ordered me to bring this man to your preſence, I ſhould never have done it, for moſt aſſuredly he is a fool!' The king anſwered, ſmiling, 'Dear Duras, thus it is that men frequently judge falſely of their neighbour; he is a more ſenſible man than you and many others imagine.'

This ſpeech of the king's made great

great impreſſion. People exerted all their ingenuity, but in vain, to decypher the purport of the conference between the farrier and the king and the miniſter Baobeſieux. The vulgar, always credulous, and conſequently fond of the marvellous, took it into their heads, that the impoſts which had been laid on by reaſon of the long and burdenſome war, were the real motives of it, and drew from it happy omens of a ſpeedy relief; but they, nevertheleſs, were continued till the peace.

The ſpirit-ſeer having thus taken leave of the king, returned to his province. He received money of the miniſter, and a ſtrict command never to mention any thing of the matter to any perſon, be he who he would. Roullet, one of the beſt artiſts of the time, drew and engraved the portrait of this farrier. Copies are ſtill exiſting in ſeveral collections of prints in Paris. That which the writer of this piece has ſeen, repreſented the viſage of a man from about 35 to 40 years of age; an open countenance, rather penſive, and had what the French term *phyſionomie de caractere.*

R——D.

Britiſh Theatrical Journal.

DRURY-LANE.

MONDAY, Dec. 28.—George Barnwell—Furibond; or, Harlequin Negro. This excellent domeſtic tragedy, whoſe moral at all times touches the heart, and which is always with great propriety performed at this ſeaſon of the year, was played at both houſes on the ſame evening.

A new grand pantomime, called Furibond, ſucceeded; in which mr. Laurent, from Aſtley's, made his firſt appearance at this theatre in the Clown: but he muſt yield the palm to his formidable rival Grimaldi. To detail its plot and its changes, would be to recount the exploits of a *play ground.*

Tueſday, Jan. 12.—Falſe Alarms—Furibond. This operatic triſle was performed with the uſual attractions of Braham; but it is recommended to that gentleman, when he is ſinging his new ſong in the third act, at the window of Emily, to look towards the window, and not turn his back upon his miſtreſs, for the ſake of ſhewing his perſon to the audience.

Wedneſday, Jan. 15.—Much ado about Nothing—Furibond. In the account of this play at Covent-garden, is exhibited a parallel of the caſt of characters at either houſe, and it is performed in a manner decidedly ſuperior at this theatre, with the ſingle exception of mr. H. Siddons, whoſe performance of Claudio is much inferior to that of mr. C. Kemble. Elliſton, in Benedick, gave additional proofs that the buſkin makes him ridiculous.

Miſs Mellon was much too tame and ſpiritleſs in the character of Hero. When accuſed by Claudio, ſhe hears him with leſs emotion than ſhe probably would the arrival of her mantua-maker with a new dreſs.—Of mrs. Jordan's Beatrice nothing can be ſaid, but what has been ſaid a hundred times; it is too well known to need comment, and too excellent to admit of cenſure.

Mr. Dowton was excellent in Dogberry; he had all the humour of Munden without his buffoonery.

Saturday, Jan. 16.—All in the Wrong—Furibond. This delightful comedy was performed this evening with the higheſt effect. Wroughton, in Sir John Reſtleſs, acted with more than uſual ſpirit; and miſs Duncan in Lady Reſtleſs, taught the audience to forget miſs Farren. Mrs. Jordan in Belinda, delighted with that diſplay of playful gaiety and tender affection, which ſo peculiarly belongs to her: that ſprightly raillery and unaffected eaſe, for which we look in vain in any other actreſs on the ſtage. Mr. Elliſton's performance of Beverly, was a rich and excellent

piece

piece of acting: there is no actor now on the London boards who could play Beverly as mr. Elliston played it this evening.

Monday, Jan. 18.—The Caſtle Spectre—Furibond. This medley of comedy, tragedy, opera, and farce, miſcalled a play, was acted this evening, for the purpoſe of introducing a mrs. Eyre to the London boards, in the character of Angela. She has performed at various provincial theatres, and laſt at Edinburgh. Her figure is intereſting, and her action free; but ſhe wants diſcrimination. In thoſe parts of Angela's character, which required ſoftneſs and feeling, ſhe failed: inſtead of appearing to ſpeak from the heart, ſhe merely declaimed, as a ſchoolboy would an oration from the Speaker. In the moſt impaſſioned parts, where the ſituation and language hore her out, ſhe ſucceeded much better.

Mr. Elliſton in Oſmond, convinced the audience that Barrymore's receſſion is no loſs, for he equals him in lungs. As far as ſtamping with his foot, clenching his fiſts, rolling his eyes, and bawling, were excellent, mr. Elliſton ſtood conſpicuous: in this he need fear no paramount claim. And much applauſe he got; but let mr. Elliſton remember *whence* that applauſe proceeded; and if it can gratify his ambition to be the hero of the galleries, why, leave him to the enjoyment of ſo exalted a banquet.

Mr. Palmer performed Father Philip. Wherein detailing to Angela his plan for her eſcape, it would be well if he did not roar quite ſo boiſterouſly, conſidering that he is fearful of being overheard. Mr. H. Siddons played Reginald, with great effect; and Kenrick found a reſpectable repreſentative in mr. Eyre. Mr. Holland played Percy but indifferently; and when he puts on the armour to repreſent a ſtatue, it looked ridiculous to ſee him walk off the ſtage with his pantaloons and half boots uncovered. Mr. Purſer threw enough of his own buffoonery into the character of Muley to make it diſguſting. Mr. Putnam obtained and deſerved much applauſe in Haſſan.

Wedneſday, 20.—The Cabinet—Furibond. Another debut was made this evening by a mr. I. Smith, from the Liverpool theatre, in the character of Lorenzo. He met with very diſtinguiſhed applauſe, and was loudly encored in two of his ſongs. He ſung his duet with Braham in good ſtyle; he ſeems a tolerable actor, and treads the ſtage with eaſe and confidence.

Banniſter played Whimſicula, inſtead of Ruſſel; and ſignora Storace Floretta, inſtead of mrs. Mountain. Miſs Lyon was as aukward as uſual.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Saturday, Dec. 19.—Othello—Blind Boy. The great novelty of this evening, and which drew a moſt crowded audience, was mr. Kemble's firſt appearance in the character of Iago. His reception was highly flattering, and his conception and performance of the character maſterly. In the gay parts he was ſufficiently eaſy without vulgarity, and in the ſolemn he was forceful and impreſſive. In his colloquy with Othello in the third act, where he firſt endeavours to excite his jealouſy, mr. Kemble acted with great animation; and his acting throughout left nothing for the moſt faſtidious mind to wiſh. It would not be eaſy to deſcribe the ſenſation produced in the houſe by mr. Kemble's *ſong* in the ſecond act: it ſeemed ſomething ſo unaccountably ſingular and ſo unuſual, that they could only expreſs their feelings by loud and good humoured ſhouts of applauſe; and it was the ſame on every occaſion, where the character had any thing of comic levity in it. At the concluſion, two or three unfledged clerks in a box that had eſcaped from their office time enough for half price, attempted to ſignify their preſence by hiſſing, which was reſented

reſented by the whole houſe by reiterated thunders of applauſe.

Mr. C. Kemble played Caſſio well; and in the drunken ſcene ſurpaſſed all commendation. Pope's Othello was the triumph of lungs over ſenſe: he bawled and ranted; ſwung his arms about with deſperate fury; and whined like a ſchoolboy. It was indeed a miſerable performance.

Miſs Smith's Deſdemona was very impreſſive, and was much applauded. Poor mrs. St. Leger, what a laughable affair ſhe made of the laſt ſcene; and when ſhe plumped upon her knees to atteſt the innocence of Deſdemona, had Burke been alive, and preſent this evening, he would indeed have exclaimed, 'the days of chivalry are gone'—for the unfortunate lady, after ſhe was ſtabbed, was ſuffered to totter to the ſofa, unaided, unſupported, unpitied, though thoſe accompliſhed gallants, meſſrs. Davenport and Creſſwell, were on the ſtage, and their hands free. Oh, for ſhame gentlemen!

Monday, Dec. 28.—George Barnwell—Harlequin in his Element; or Fire, Water, Earth, and Air. Oh! that we were poets, and could ſing the glories of Chriſtmas Monday! Such hooting, ſuch ſhouting, ſuch ſwearing, and ſuch equality of ſociety, as nothing could equal. The boxes reſembled a coach full of electors; baronets and butchers, dukes and dairy-men, in glorious community of privileges, joſtling and ſwearing ſide by ſide.

Mr. C. Kemble, as the hero of the play, in the impaſſioned parts, was eaſy and elegant; and in the tragic ſcenes he was forceful and energetic. His frantic manner when on his knees, at the time that Milwood ſends for the officers of juſtice, electrified the houſe.

Miſs Smith's Milwood was but an indifferent performance.

The new pantomime ſucceeded. Many of the ſcenes were completely ſilly, particularly the thirteenth, conſiſting of a paſtry-cook, and trunk-maker: this and ſome other parts (which were afterwards judiciouſly omitted) excited conſiderable diſapprobation. To criticiſe mr. Dibdin's ſongs, &c. (for he is the avowed author of this piece) would be to elevate the ditties of Shoelane to a literary rank.

Wedneſday, Dec. 30.—Much ado about Nothing—Harlequin. This admirable comedy of Shakſpeare's was performed this evening for the poſe of introducing mrs. H. Johnſtone to the London audience after a lapſe of two years. A recent domeſtic circumſtance reſpecting this lady, placed her in an unpleaſant ſituation. Why, indeed, it may be aſked, is ſuch rigour to be exerciſed towards *her* alone? It was ſome time before the play was ſuffered to proceed, and throughout the whole evening, whenever ſhe came on or went off, there were many who hiſſed.—We cannot but advert to the character ſelected by mrs. H. Johnſtone on ſuch an occaſion: Beatrice! one that is full of all ſorts of ſarcaſms againſt marriage; one that is full of licentious raillery about matrimonial duties! Was this accident, or was it meant as a gauntlet of defiance?—The audience, however, ſeized upon every expreſſion that could be turned againſt her.

Lewis in Benedict, was excellent in the light, airy, and vivacious parts; but he failed, as he ever muſt, in the grave and dignified.

This comedy has been acted twice or thrice, at the other houſe. Subjoined is the following caſt of characters at each for the ſake of compariſon:

	Covent-Garden.	*Drury-Lane.*
Don Pedro	mr. Brunton.	mr. Holland.
Leonato	mr. Murray.	mr. Wroughton.
Don John	mr. Waddy.	mr. Eyre.
Claudio	mr C. Kemble.	mr. H. Siddons.
Benedick	mr. Lewis.	mr. Elliſton.
Antonio	mr. Davenport.	mr. Powell.
Dogberry	mr. Munden.	mr. Dowton.
Verges	mr. Simmons.	mr. Wewitzer.
Hero	miſs Bolton.	miſs Mellon.
Beatrice	mrs. H. Johnſton.	mrs. Jordan.

Saturday, Jan. 2.—Rule a Wife

and have a Wife—Harlequin. Mr. Kemble's Leon is a piece of acting well known. It is perfect. His repreſentation of the ſimple, yet ſhrewd Leon, in the early part of the play, was as characteriſtic and as excellent, as his dignified, energetic, and manly demeanour, when he

'caſts his cloud off
and appears himſelf.'

Lewis played with undiminiſhed excellence in the Copper Captain. In Eſtifania miſs Smith did not pleaſe at all: her comedy is mere declamation. The reſt of the characters was ſadly ſupported. Miſs Waddy played Margarita! Mr. Brunton was as ſtiff and inanimate as though his new family honours ſat awkwardly upon him. Mr. Claremont, when he dreſſes for his character, ſhould inſpect his apparel cloſely, and not ſuffer a poſterior rent to offend the eyes every time he ſwung his robe aſide. Miſs Smith too ſhould know, that eye-glaſſes were probably not a faſhionable appendage round the necks of Spaniſh ladies ſome two or three centuries ago.

Monday, Jan. 14.—Mountaineers—Harlequin. When Voltaire was aſked why he had not commented upon Corneille, he replied, 'It is of no uſe, I could only write at the bottom of each page, beautiful, pathetic, harmonious, ſublime.' So might mr. Kemble's Octavian, be pronounced grand, awful, pathetic, and ſublime. Certainly, nothing in dramatic ſkill can ſurpaſs it. It is a character ſo peculiarly calculated for the diſplay of mr. Kemble's powers that it ſeems deſtined to exiſt only with himſelf. His wild look and frantic geſtures—his rapid tranſitions from extreme rage to tears—his utterance of particular paſſages—and his conception of the whole, may ſafely be pronounced one of the fineſt ſpecimens of the hiſtrionic art, ever perhaps preſented to a Britiſh audience.

Amid a conſtellation of beautiful paſſages, it is difficult to ſelect one; yet perhaps the fineſt of the whole evening was the following:

'They ſhall not part you: for I know what 'tis
When wordly knaves ſtep in, with ſilver beards,
To poiſon bliſs, and pluck young ſouls aſunder.—
Oh! wander, boundleſs love, acroſs the wild!
Give thy free paſſion ſcope, and range the wilderneſs!
Crib not thyſelf in cities,—for 'tis there
The thrifty, grey philoſopher inhabits,
To check the glowing impulſe in his child.
Gain is the old man's God: he offers up
His iſſue to't—and mercenary wedlock
Murder's his offspring's peace. They murdered mine—
They tore it from my boſom by the roots.
And with it plucked out hope. Well, well, no matter—
Deſpair burns high within me, and its fire
Serves me for *heart*, to keep my clay in motion.'

It were vain to attempt to convey by language and idea of the manner in which mr. Kemble uttered this: it muſt be ſeen to be felt; and when ſeen, it can never be forgotten. The ſame may be ſaid of his monologue with the miniature of Floranthe and the ſubſequent ſcene.

Upon the above quotation it is wiſhed to offer one remark.

'Deſpair burns high within me,
And its *fire* ſerves me for *heart*, to keep
My clay in motion.'

So mr. Kemble delivers it, but it ſhould be heat; and the context authorizes this ſuppoſition. It may appear ridiculous to contend about the reading of a paſſage from a living author, who by a word, could decide the matter. There is another paſſage too, of this play, that has always appeared ridiculous: Octavian ruſhes upon Bulcazim Muley, unarmed, and yet exclaims,

'Prove but my *weapon true*,
Thy turban'd head ſhall roll a trunkleſs ball
Upon the ground for crows to peck at.'

The other characters of this play were pretty well ſupported this evening.

ing. Miſs Smith played Floranthe, and is an excellent figure in male attire. Miſs Norton, was intereſting in Zorayda; and mrs. Liſton and Blanchard played Agnes and Sadi.—Mr. Murray ranted through Bulcazim Muley with as much obſtreporous vociferation as need be, and in many inſtances quite forgot his character.

Mr. Kemble has repeated the character of Octavian three or four times ſince to overflowing and admiring audiences.

Tueſday, Jan. 12.—The Wanderer; or, the Rights of Hoſpitality (firſt time)—Harlequin. This play is the avowed production of mr. C. Kemble. It is a tranſlation from the French. In the original it was called *Edouard en Ecoſſe*, and was founded upon the circumſtances of the rebellion in 1745. It was performed in Paris with great applauſe; but Bonaparte, fearful of any thing that might excite even theatrical compaſſion for fallen regal ſplendour, and fancying that the Pariſians drew a parallel between Edward and the exiled Bourbon prince, forbad its further repreſentation; and the author was ſentenced to Cayenne, but his fate was mitigated, at the expreſs interceſſion of madame Bonaparte. Mr. C. Kemble originally intended to preſent it on a London theatre as the author wrote it, but the lord chamberlain refuſed to licenſe it. Alas! for political wiſdom! What is now to be feared from the misfortunes of the Stuart family being wrought into a play? In conſequence of this, mr. C. Kemble adapted the incidents, with conſiderable dramatic ſkill, to a Swediſh ſtory. The events ſtrictly apply to the pretender's ſituation when wandering through the highlands of Scotland.

The only fault of this play is, that it is too ſhort: it is ſcarcely longer than ſome modern after-pieces. The intereſt is forcibly preſerved throughout the whole, and the ſpectator wiſhes that it were extended. Mr. C. Kemble played the hero of the piece (Sigiſmund), and played it in a very impreſſive manner: he was particularly excellent in his firſt interview with the counteſs (miſs Smith).—This lady alſo did great juſtice to her part; but ſhe dreſſed it in a manner little complimentary to her taſte. She looked more like a reſpectable houſekeeper than a counteſs. She ſhould remember that her figure is naturally ſmall and unimpreſſive, and therefore ſhe ought to neglect no external aids which may contribute to give it dignity and effect. Fawcett, in Old Ramſay, (an intended Scotſman, but without the dialect of his country, a *rara avis in terra,)* gave a ſpecimen of chaſte and excellent acting.

The firſt act was eked out by a dance by the miſs Adams, and the corps de ballet. The prologue was ſpoken by mr. Brunton, and contained ſome alluſions to our magnanimous ally the king of Sweden, but it was not well written; nor was the epilogue, delivered by miſs Norton, who is made *to promiſe a kiſs to any one who catch her!* This invitation may perhaps be accepted, ſhould there happen ſome evening a gay ſon of Neptune, flushed with wine, in the ſtage box: then *woe to miſs Norton's lips!*

Account of the new melo-drama called the 'BLIND BOY,' performed for the firſt time at the theatre royal, Covent-garden, on Tueſday, December 1.

The characters were thus repreſented:

Staniſlaus, mr. Murray, Edmond, mrs. C. Kemble; Rodolph, mr. Brunton; Kalig, mr. Farley; Starrow, mr. Chapman; Oberto, mr. Fawcett.

Lida, Miſs Briſtow; Elvina, miſs Norton.

THE FABLE.

STANISLAUS, the king of Samartia, overjoyed at the birth of a ſon

ſon and heir, feels the ſevereſt mortification at being informed that the child is born blind. The queen, much diſtreſſed that the king refuſes to ſee his ſon, conceives the deſign of deceiving him by a ſuppoſed miracle.—She conſults with the palatine of Rava, who has a ſon of the ſame age as her own—at the grand ceremony of the chriſtening this ſon is ſubſtituted in the place of the blind prince—the prieſts cry out 'a miracle!'—the king and people are perſuaded the blind boy has miraculouſly received the bleſſing of ſight—Rodolph, the palatine's ſon, is brought up as the heir to Samartia's throne. Edmond, the unfortunate blind prince, is delivered, with a purſe of gold, to Oberto, a ſoldier who lived at a village near Gneſna, the reſidence of the court—Oberto has orders to retire, and he buys a farm near Warſaw, where he lives happily with the blind boy, and his daughter Elvina—The court, after ſome years, quit Gneſna, and is eſtabliſhed at Warſaw. The queen, ſtung by remorſe of conſcience, on her dying bed intruſts Kalig, her confidential officer, with a packet addreſſed to Oberto, which contains the account of her impoſition—ſhe enjoins Kalig to ſeek out Oberto, and if the blind boy exiſts, to deliver the packet. Kalig hunting in the foreſt with Rodolph, they come by accident to the farm of Oberto—Rodolph demands refreſhments, and the name of his hoſt—at the name of Oberto, Kalig, recognizes the ſoldier and the blind prince, and on the departure of Rodolph he puts the packet of the queen into the hands of Oberto—aſtoniſhed and agitated, Oberto opens the ſeal, and is tranſported when he finds that Edmond, the blind boy, is heir to Samartia's throne—he calls Edmond and his daughter Elvina, and having read the letter of the queen, and conquered their fears, they proceed together to Warſaw—Oberto meets with Kalig at Warſaw, and conſults with him how to announce the great intelligence—Kalig adviſes him to declare it publicly in the temple at the marriage of Rodolph and Lida, ducheſs of Lithuania, which is juſt about to take place.—The ceremony is begun—the chief prieſt ſays aloud, 'I here betroth Rodolph, ſon of Staniſlaus,'—Oberto ruſhes forward and cries, 'He is not the ſon of Staniſlaus.'—The king, at the ſight of the packet, acknowledges the writing of the queen, and convinced by the reſemblance of the blind boy, declares Edmond to be his ſon. Rodolph is rewarded with the dukedom of Lithuania, and Staniſlaus preſents him with a brilliant ring as a pledge of his undimiſhed affection—but nothing ſhort of the crown can ſatisfy the ambitious deſires of Rodolph—he gets poſſeſſion of the perſon of Edmond, and delivers the poor blind prince to his villanous agent, Starrow, to be drowned in the Viſtula—Starrow ſeeks to procure the aid of Kalig, who reſcues the blind prince, and ſlays, in combat, Starrow.—During the fight Edmond wanders up a ſteep rock, and is on the point of falling down the precipice, when he is ſaved by Elvina, who, with her father, had flown to preſerve him from the threatened danger.—Kalig ſounds the horn of Starrow, which was to have been a ſignal to Rodolph of Edmond's death—Rodolph, deceived by the ſound, alarms the palace, and followed by the king and his guards, pretends to be eager in his ſearch for the aſſaſſins—he ſeizes Kalig, and accuſes him of the murder of Edmond—Oberto and Elvina appear with the blind prince—the unbluſhing Rodolph ſtill inſiſts upon the guilt of Kalig, when Edmond produces the ring of Staniſlaus, which in the ſtruggle he drew from the hand of one of his aſſaſſins—Rodolph is convicted—and Staniſlaus reſigns the throne to Edmond, who ſhares it with his beloved Elvina.

ORIGINAL

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

For the Hibernian Magazine.

On hearing the lovely and accomplished Miss E. Deane, of the Limerick seminary for young Ladies, George's-street—play on the Piano-forte.

'Such accents of angelic breath,
As quicken spirits chain'd in death!'

FROM the heart-thrilling strokes *Eliza* draws,
The well-judg'd precepts of her dulcet laws;
She melody with harmony can join,
And make the two subserve to her design:
With either she the coldest breast can warm,
With both what mortal can withstand the charm!
Such is the heav'nly power of her touch,
Such is her music—and her magic such!
See! how her taper fingers measure time,
Her ev'ry movement brings a different chime;—
See! how the nice-descending stroke is given,
Whilst music springs as if it came from Heav'n:—
Hark to that plaintive note! how simply plain!
How nobly swells that bold responsive strain!
How grave and slow that deep sonorous wire!
How fine the tone when struck an octave higher!
Thus sweet *Deane* can, with strange resistless art,
Attune the fine sensations of the heart;
Give ev'ry passion its peculiar tone,
And make our inward feelings all her own.
Melt down the soul with languishing desire—
Or rouse its springs with more than martial fire!

Feb. 2, 1808.

For the Ancient Hibernian Magazine.

Sacred to the Memory of the late William Foley, Esq. of Shepperton, co. of Clare; who departed this Life, in all the bloom of vernal beauty, on Sunday 24th Jan. 1808, *aged* 27 *Years.*

Young in years, he was old in the best
Qualities that can adorn the human mind;
But, alas! the scourge of life, an accurs'd
'*affair of honor*' hurried him to an early tomb!

DESCEND, Melpomene! your aid bestow,
To solemnize this new-wrought scene of woe;
Let sorrow's voice loud echoing thro' the air,
In doleful sounds the solemn dirge prepare.
Hark! how all *Shepperton* their loss deplore,
And sighing cry—ah! *Foley* is no more.
He was! but now departed hence, alas!
How killing are these dismal words—He was!
Come, pious friends, in sad affliction mourn,
And with your tears embalm his sacred urn.
Whilst the sad muse, whom no fond hopes inspire,
No vain ambition prompts to touch the lyre;
Conscious and trembling ah! attempts the strings,
And in the artless notes of sorrow sings:—
In the low urn the youthful *William* lies,
Now clos'd in death those bright, those radiant eyes;
Whose *gen'rous heart* with innate goodness glow'd,
Those roseate lips whence wit, whence sweetness flow'd.
Lamented shade! by thee was once possest
The smoothest manners and the tenderest breast;
Such hospitality—endearing kind,
The fine o'erflowings of a noble mind.
Ye doleful sisters! doom'd no more to share
The fond protection of this brother's care;
Ye lovely mourners! doom'd no more to know
The *doating fondness* which he did bestow;
Your sacred griefs you do not bear alone,
For in each friendly heart your sorrows are their own.
Could I in silence then the loss lament,
Nor give, o'ercharg'd, my swelling sorrows vent?
Must still the anxious sigh, the melting tear,
Be all the vouchers, that my grief's sincere?
Can I relief in sad affliction find,
When his dear image fills my pensive mind?
Or can my thoughts, when taught in verse to flow,
Express *his worth*—or mitigate *my woe?*
Come let my grief the rights of friendship pay,
And weep my sorrows o'er thy breathless clay.
Visit with just respect thy silent tomb,
And sooth my passions in the mournful gloom.
Oh! could I hear thy gentle voice again,
Or one short moment's sight of thee obtain;

If but to take a laſt—a ſad adieu!
What vain illuſions my wild thoughts purſue:
The ſhades of death are drawn—perpetual night
For ever hides him from my longing ſight
Fix'd deſtiny ſhall ne'er that bliſs reſtore,
'Till earth and ſea, and Heav'n ſhall be no more!

Limerick, 25 Jan. 1808.

For Gibſon's Hibernian Magazine.

On the lovely young Miſs Sargent, of Newmarket, co. of Clare.

'Fair as the lily thro' the cryſtal mild;
Or as the roſe amid the morning dew,
Freſh from *Aurora's* hand, more ſweetly glows.'

FORGIVE, ſweet Mary! theſe love-ſtrains,
In which my anxious ſoul complains;
Anxious ſince firſt I ſaw thy face,
Where every feature wears a grace:—
Where *Cupid* revels in thy eyes,
And from each glance an arrow flies'—
Her cheeks the lily fair diſplay,
Freſh as the roſe's bloom in *May*:—
And lips ſuch grateful fragrance ſhed,
They all *ambroſia* far exceed.—
And each ſnowy riſing breaſt,
Where a thouſand *Cupids* neſt'—
But ſearch within, and there you'll find
A far more beauteous form of mind:—
Matchleſs virtue, not preſuming,
Modeſt ſenſe without aſſuming;
Even temper, meek, refined,
Art with nature ſweetly joined.
Carriage ſtrict, yet full of eaſe,
Open mien that ſtrives to pleaſe.
Alike from aukward ſilence free,
And loud inſipid gaiety.
With rural innocency grac'd,
And pureſt wit, poliſh'd taſte.
Whoſe conduct all muſt ſo approve,
That all muſt envy—or muſt love'—
How ſweetly blooms this bluſhing roſe!
How freſh its purple luſtre glows!
Soft odours round its beauties play,
As fragrant as the month of *May*.
O! bleſt with youth, and form'd for love,
Sweet Sargent! regent of the grove!
Long—long may all thy beauties laſt,
Preſerv'd from ev'ry ſlipping blaſt!
And long may gracious Heav'n ſhed
Its choiceſt bleſſing on thy head,
Eternal ſweets around thee ſpread!

Feb. 20, 1808.

Mr. Editor,

The underneath lines, though few, are, in my opinion excellent, and are the epitaph written on a mr. Cuſack, buried in a church-yard, on the co. [illegible]lare coaſt, who you will allow to be an unequalled mortal in having at one moment, (his death,) pleaſed ſuch oppoſite powers as the Lord, the Devil, and Mankind.

The Lord is pleas'd when man doth ceaſe to ſin;
The devil is pleas'd when he a ſoul doth win;
Mankind is pleas'd when e'er a villain dies:
They all are pleaſed while here *John Cuſack* lies.

Lines addreſſed to Miſs Catherine F—d, of Grafton-ſtreet.

IN vain do nature's richeſt colours glow,
Her ſweets exhale, and gentle zephyrs blow;
In vain the feather'd ſongſters tune their notes,
And pour ſoft muſic from their warbling throats.

Nor hill, nor dale, nor lawn, nor fruitful field,
Nor flocks, nor herds, their wanted pleaſure yield;
Soon as they ſteal upon my raviſhed ſenſe,
I recollect—my Kitty's far from hence.

Hail ſacred friendſhip! virtue's beſt defence,
Parent at once and child of innocence!
Thou beſt of bleſſings we enjoy below,
From thy clear ſource our pureſt pleaſures flow:
Life, when improved by thee can never cloy,
By thee we reliſh each inferior joy.

But recollection wakens every woe,
From joys now paſt my preſent ſufferings flow;
Chearleſs amid theſe labyrinths I move,
And trace the windings of the ſilent grove;
No more with pleaſure nature's charms I view,
Enjoyment ſickens if not ſhared with you.

Come then, my Kitty, bleſs again my arms,
My heart ſtill beats with friendſhip's ſoft alarms;
Abſence can work no change, no time or place
The ſacred ſtrong impreſſion can efface;
Whole years would then be ſhorten'd to a day;
And longeſt days roll unperceiv'd away.

47, *Grafton-ſtreet.* AMOR.

Liberty. A Fragment.

CALM content and peace with thee
Reſide;—and ſoft tranquillity:

Happy

Happy leiſure, void of cares,
Health continued, length of years,
Slumbers ſound, ſweet, undiſturb'd,
Reaſon powerful, paſſions curb'd;
Wit and ingenuity,
Art and happy induſtry:
Temperance, healthy, lovely, pure,
Strength, all labour to endure:
Love divine and candour clear,
Juſtice ſtrict, and truth ſevere:
Scorning deſpotiſm's yoke,
Independence, firm, unbroke:
Wealth, with all its varied good,
Proudly ſwelling o'er the flood:
Commerce with prolific ſail,
Courting every paſſing gale:
Pomp and power, and rule, and ſtate,
Nations mighty. Empires great
Rife and fall alone with thee,
Ever-bleſſed liberty!

BENJAMIN STEVENSON,

The Termagant's Funeral.

POOR Joe was long teas'd by a termagant wife,
Till death put an end to her ſcolding and ſtrife.
The neighbours aſſembled, to ſee her ſnug buried,
And to the church-yard with quick motion they hurried.—
'Hold! hold, friends!' ſaid Joe: 'let us move on at leiſure,
And not, like dull fools, *make a toil of a pleaſure.*'

GIOVANNI.

The impartial Umpire. Addreſſed to T. M.

YOU ſay, your Sue's a jade accurſt,
She ſays, of villains *you're* the worſt.
To both, impartial, I give ear;
And, on the whole, the caſe is clear—
I credit all *you* ſay of Sue:
I credit all *ſhe* ſays of *you*.

GIOVANNI.

Sonnet. The Shipwreck.

LO! where yon veſſel, driven by the blaſt,
Mounts on the faithleſs wave's tremendous height;
Yet in a moment's abſent from the ſight,
Save the main top-ſail of the ſhatter'd maſt!
Again ſhe mounts! but hark! her cannons roar!
Sad ſignal of her pitiable ſtate;
But none can venture from the neighb'ring ſhore,
To wreſt her tenants from th' impending fate!
Courage is ſilent! Nature's ſtrength's decay'd,
Firm friendſhip's arm now ineffectual grows;
The vet'ran pilot's ſelf is now afraid,
Nor dares aſſiſt the wretched ſeaman's woes!
See, where ſhe ſtrikes againſt yon rocky ſhore,
Now ſink her trembling crew, alas! to riſe no more!

Grafton ſtreet. J. G

Farewell Addreſs. Delivered by Mr. Young, on Saturday evening, February 6, 1808.

LONG has the ſtage with anguiſh inly mourn'd,
The loſs of thoſe who oft theſe boards ador'd;
Who fought and conquer'd, on theſe mimic plains,
And held the paſſions in their magic chains;
Here, Garrick, Barry, Moſſop, gave to view,
The vivid ſcenes immortal Shakeſpeare drew;
Refin'd, inſpir'd, *they* felt his wond'rous flame,
And join'd the actor's with the poet's name.
Think not that I ſuch merit dare aſſume,
Or place myſelf, vain glorious in their room.
Ah, no! with Garrick acting was allied,
Our art grew feeble when it's maſter died.
But yet, I feel that he who ne'er aſpir'd,
To proud diſtinction, never yet was fir'd;
He, whom no hopes of future fame attend,
Though not receding, ſtill can never mend:
His proſpect bounded, no ambition moves,
No audience flatters, and no friend approves.
The warrior youth who fancies that he ſees
Standards and trophies float on every breeze,
Imagines conqueſt, though no battle nigh—
Hails himſelf victor in his mental eye.
Thus, then, my mind ſome ſcenic triumph forms,
And anxious hope my every effort warms;
What my claims are, I now ſubmit to you,
Who both can judge, with truth and mercy, too;
Who well can rate what merit I poſſeſs,
And though but *little* will not make it *leſs*.
Accept my thanks for all your kindneſs paſt,
And for this night's, the greateſt and the laſt.
Should libʼral fortune ſend me here once more,
To meet freſh favours on your genʼrous ſhore,
With eager hope, the promiſ'd joy I'll ſeize,
And bring, if not the powʼr, the wiſh to pleaſe.

State

State of Public Affairs.

FRANCE.

BONAPARTE returned to Paris rather ſuddenly from his excurſion to Italy.

A decree has been iſſued by Napoleon, in reſentment for our late orders in council, reſtricting the trade of neutrals. This decree, which is dated the 17th of December, and was publiſhed in the *Moniteur* of the 24th, ſtates, that as the reſtrictive meaſures adopted by England *denationaliſe* the ſhips of every European harbour, *he* will *denationaliſe* them in his turn; and in conſequence he orders, that whatever ſhip ſhall allow itſelf to be ſearched by an Engliſh ſhip, or ſhall make a voyage to England, or pay any tax to the Engliſh government, ſhall be deemed lawful prize, by being conſidered as Engliſh property. The decree concludes with a philippic on the *barbarous* ſyſtem adopted by England, which aſſimilates its legiſlation to that of Algiers.

The Engliſh priſoners now remaining at Verdun are chiefly naval or military officers, with the Britiſh travellers who were arreſted by the order of Bonaparte. The main body of our captive ſoldiers and ſailors are at Arras, and an adjoining town to the amount of about 800. Mr. C. Sturt, when the laſt accounts left Verdun, continued a cloſe priſoner in the dungeon of a caſtle, ſleeping upon ſtraw.

Switzerland, it is ſtated, is to be erected into a kingdom, under (Berthier) prince of Neufchatel; Portugal to be added to Spain; and Sardinia, Majorca, Minorca, and Yvica, given to the queen of Etruria in lieu of her preſent dominions.

A reform, we are told, is about to take place in the catholic church, by which the celibacy of the clergy will be diſpenſed with.

Paris, Dec. 24. The *Moniteur* of this date contains ſeveral notes upon the news extracted from the Engliſh papers. Upon a paragraph in one of them, relative to the riſe of the funds in conſequence of the arrival of a flag of truce, it obſerves:

'No flag of truce has been ſent from France to England. Veſſels have been placed at the diſpoſition of m. de Metternich, the Auſtrian ambaſſador, to communicate with England. Of what uſe would flags of truce from France be? Do we not know that the preſent miniſtry have proclaimed the principle of perpetual war? The refuſal of the mediation of Ruſſia, the maſſacre of Copenhagen, the preſent infamous decree by which England aſſimilates herſelf to the dey of Algiers,—do they not ſufficiently make known that no peace is poſſible whilſt this club of furious oligarchiſts ſhall be at the head of the Engliſh adminiſtration?'

Reſpecting a paragraph relative to the recognition of Chriſtophe as preſident of Hayti, the *Moniteur* remarks, 'That the brigands who have maſſacred the whites at Copenhagen ſhould ally themſelves with the brigands who have maſſacred the whites at St. Domingo, would not ſurpriſe any one. Both are equally the enemies of Europe.'

On a paragraph in the Engliſh papers reſpecting the diſpoſition of Ruſſia not being favourable to us, the *Moniteur* obſerves:—'Search the continent, the whole world, which the atrocious conduct of your oligarchs has routed againſt you, you will not find a nation that does not curſe the Britiſh name. We muſt except, however, the negroes of St. Domingo and the dey of Algiers. The latter has explained himſelf categorically. He has declared your law founded upon juſtice and the law of nations.'

An article in one of the Engliſh papers having ſtated that mr. Hill, who is going to Sardinia, is the bearer of diſpatches for the Auſtrian government, announcing the acceptance of the Auſtrian and Ruſſian mediation; the *Moniteur* ſays, 'that it is true that the emperor of Auſtria, on the firſt intelligence of the events at Copenhagen, demanded explanations from England; and, as the emperor of Ruſſia did, demanded how far ſhe intended to make the world groan under the miſeries of the preſent war, and whether ſhe imagined that all the governments of the continent would longer ſuffer the vexations offered to their commerce, and the violation of their flags? To this declaration, worthy of a great ſovereign, what did England reply? She replied by the decrees of the 11th November. At London, as at Vienna, and at Peterſburgh, the people deſire the termination of this infernal war, which is profitable only to pirates; but the miniſters of perpetual war will laugh at the evils which Europe is ſuffering, until the avenging blow from the hands of the Engliſh themſelves, tired with the odious part they are made to play, or from the hands of the continental powers,* ſhall at length rid the world of them.'

Paris,

NOTE.

* We are again aſſailed by rumours of prepartions in the enemy's ports, and told that every veſſel from the Baltic to the Atlantic, that is competent to the conveyance of troops, has been put in requiſition for the long-menaced invaſion of theſe iſlands. A gentleman, who, after a reſidence of ſome months in Holland, left Rotterdam on the 16th ult. declares, that there is not

Paris, Dec. 28. The *Moniteur* of this date contains several decrees, dated from Milan on the 31st.—By the first, a senate is appointed. The second increases the number of counsellors in the section of the legislative body in the council of the state. The third adds fifteen dignitaries, fifty commanders and 300 knights, to the number of members of the iron crown, fixed by the statute creating that order.—On the 20th his *majesty* appointed the duke of Lodi president of the commune to be extraordinarily convoked at Milan for the 23d.

Milan, December 19—*Fourth constitutional statute.*

We, Napoleon, by the grace of God, and the constitution of the empire, emperor of the French, and king of Italy, decree as follows:

Art. 1. We adopt for our son prince Eugene Beauharnois, arch-chancellor of state of our empire of France, and viceroy of our kingdom of Italy.

2. The crown of Italy shall be, after us, and in default of our children, and male legitimate descendants, hereditary in the person of prince Eugene, and his direct legitimate descendants from male to male by order of primogeniture, to the perpetual exclusion of women and their descendants.

3. In default of our sons and male descendants, and the sons and male descendants of

N O T E.

not the slightest armament going forward either at that port or at Amsterdam. At Flushing and Antwerp, the ships built during the last year are equipping, and the accustomed activity prevailed in their dock-yards, but nothing farther.

That Bonaparte may endeavour, by reviving our alarms for our internal safety, to restrain us from offensive operations, is probable; but we are inclined to think he will be cautious in again committing himself, by any serious demonstration, to an enterprise, for the accomplishment of which he knows his means to be inadequate. At the same time, however, that we would gladly dissipate unnecessary fears, we wish to urge the country to increased exertions—Bonaparte is no common enemy, and his power is almost as unbounded as his ambition—he regards his followers no farther than as ministering to his passions, and has never suffered considerations for their safety to interfere with his projects of aggrandisement or revenge. To inflict injury on us, he may overlook the dangers, the sacrifices of the enterprise; and we should be amply prepared, either to punish the temerity of invasion, or, by the magnitude and energy of our armaments, to point out the impotence of his war, and his necessities for peace.

prince Eugene, the crown of Italy shall devolve to the son and nearest relative of the princes of our blood as shall then reign in France.

4. Prince Eugene, our son, shall enjoy all the honours attached to our adoption.

5. The right which our adoption gives him shall never, in any case authorize him or his descendants to urge any pretensions to the crown of France, the succession to which is invariably fixed.

(Signed) NAPOLEON.

A decree of the 20th confers upon prince Eugene Napoleon, the title of prince of Venice.—Another decree confers upon 'our well-beloved grand-daughter, princess Josephine, as a mark of our satisfaction to our good city of Bologna,' the title of princess of Bologna.—Another decree declares the chancellor Melzi, duke of Lodi.—After the above decrees had been read, the emperor made the following speech:

'Gentlemen, Possidenti, Dotti, and Commercianti, I see you with pleasure about my throne.—Returned after three years absence, I am pleased at remarking the progress which my people have made—but how many things remain to be done, to efface the faults of our forefathers, and to render you worthy of the destiny I am preparing for you:

'The intestine divisions of our ancestors, their miserable egotism to particular cities, paved the way for the loss of all our rights. The country was disinherited of its rank and its dignity; that country, which in more distant ages had carried so far the honour of its arms and the *eclat* of its virtue. I will make my glory consist in regaining that *eclat* and those virtues.

'Citizens of Italy, I have done much for you; I will do much more. But, on your side, united in heart as you are in interest with my people of France, consider them as an elder brother. Always behold the source of our prosperity, the guarantee of our institutions, and that of our independence in the union of the iron crown with that of my imperial crown.'

Milan, Dec. 22. Yesterday deputations from the three electoral colleges were introduced to his majesty, who was seated on his throne, with the viceroy, the grand duke of Berg, and the prince of Neufchatel, by his side. To the address of the duke de Lodi, president of the college of Possidenti, he replied, 'Gentlemen of the college of Possidenti, I am pleased with the sentiments you have expressed—the laws of property form the compact between the sovereign and the people. —Rely always upon my protection.'—To the address of the college of Dotti, he replied, 'Gentlemen of the college of Dotti,

your talents give you a great influence over the nation—employ them for the advantage of the throne, and the laws, which are the ſupport of it. Your proſperity is equally neceſſary to my people and my glory. It will always pleaſe me to give you proofs of my benevolence.'—To the college of Commercianti, he ſaid,—'the greatneſs of a ſtate is particularly advantageous to the proſperity of commerce, ſo neceſſary to the good of agriculture. The laws on which my empire is founded are eſpecially uſeful and honourable to you. I ſhall conſtantly watch over your intereſts. I am pleaſed with the ſentiments you have juſt expreſſed.'

In the *Moniteur* of the 7th ult. we find a tranſlation of the Engliſh declaration againſt Ruſſia; to which are ſubjoined a great variety of comments.—The writer denies, by authority, that any ſecret engagement was formed, during the conferences at Tilſit, which in any way concerned England. The Britiſh ſtate paper commenced with an aſſertion, that his majeſty knew the hoſtile nature of the private engagements at Tilſit. This the French commentator diſproves, by our omitting to attack Cronſtadt as well as Copenhagen; by our ſuffering the Ruſſian fleet to paſs the ſtraits of Gibraltar, and three Ruſſian ſhips to ſail through the blockading ſquadron in the Sound; by our requiring the mediation of Ruſſia between us and Denmark; and, laſtly, by an aſſertion contained in this very declaration, which is ſuppoſed to be contradictory to the one above-mentioned. To all this, however, it may be replied, that if the ſecret ſtipulations of the treaty of Tilſit only went ſo far as to declare the new ſyſtem of maritime law, and to pledge the emperor Alexander to aſſiſt Bonaparte in the enforcement of it, that muſt have been conſidered as a meaſure highly prejudical to this country, though not ſufficient to provoke immediate hoſtilities, till it appeared that both the contracting powers were poſitively engaged in the execution of it.

The obſervations contained in the notes enſuing, relate to paſt events—the conduct of the Auſtrian war, the treaties exiſting between Pruſſia and Ruſſia, the unexecuted treaty ſigned by D'Oubril; and, laſtly, the aſſiſtance we have afforded our allies. It is aſſerted, that if we had joined the Ruſſians in Corfu with the 10,000 men who were defeated in Egypt, we might have occaſioned an efficacious diverſion at Conſtantinople: if we had added the 12,000 men who ſurrendered their arms in the ſtreets of Buenos Ayres to the 15,000 who ſet fire to Copenhagen, we might have ſuccoured Dantzic. 'But,' ſays the annotator, 'what ſignifies it to the cabinet of London, that two nations of the continent were ſlaughtering each other upon the Viſtula? The treaſures of Monte Video and Buenos Ayres engaged its avarice, and Dantzic fell.' The arrival of the 6000 Hanoverians in the iſle Rugen, a month after the war was ended, occaſions this queſtion: 'Is it not evident that ſo miſerable an expedition was planned only with a view of occupying Hanover, if the Ruſſian army had been victorious?'

All the other paſſages of the declaration are commented upon in a ſimilar way; and the cabinet of London is accuſed of throwing the only obſtacles that could be made in the way of a negotiation.'

SPAIN.

Madrid, Nov. 26. Don Liniers has ſent to his excellency the prince generaliſſimo, the official account of the events which took place at Buenos Ayres. His majeſty, as a reward for the extraordinary proofs of loyalty given by that city, as well as for the ſervices rendered by don Liniers and by ſeveral officers, has declared that the city of Buenos Ayres is to have the title of excellence, and that its magiſtrates are to be called ſeigniors: that don Liniers is to receive the rank of field marſhal, and is appointed viceroy; that all the officers who ſerved under him are to be promoted; and that the viceroy is to name the rewards which are to be beſtowed on them.

It appears that the conduct of the prince of Auſturias underwent an official inveſtigation relative to the plot of which he was accuſed, before he received the king's pardon; and the following account is given of the prince's examination. Inſtead of acknowledging any offence, his royal highneſs is ſaid to have vindicated himſelf in a very manly manner, and with conſiderable ingenuity. At the examination of the prince, which took place before a commiſſion appointed to inquire into a conſpiracy, four queſtions were put to him, which, with their anſwers are ſtated to have been to the following effect:—*Q.* Is it true that your royal highneſs has conſpired againſt the life of your royal father and king? *A.* I am a Chriſtian; I fear God, and cannot but ſhudder at the mention of an accuſation ſo horrible. Such a thought never entered my mind.—*Q.* What uſe did you mean to make of the cyphers of correſpondence found in the lining of your coat? *A.* The cyphers you ſpeak of were found the firſt day I wore that dreſs. Thoſe who made the coat can beſt anſwer your queſtion.—*Q.* For what purpoſe did your royal highneſs correſpond with the emperor Napoleon; and what was the object of that correſpondence? *A.* I have no heſitation in owning that I have kept up a correſpondence

with that auguſt ſovereign; but it contained nothing prejudicial to the intereſts of my country, and nothing that could provoke the diſpleaſure of my royal father the king.—*Q.* Why did your royal highneſs order, and keep ready, four horſes, under circumſtances which indicated an intention to eſcape? *A.* It is true, the horſes were ordered to be kept in readineſs; but this was not done with the intention of flying from Spain, but for the purpoſe of joining the French army: after which I intended to make known to my royal father the unhappy ſituation to which the country is reduced, by the truly bad adminiſtration and deſpotic meaſures of the prince of the Peace.

The American miniſter at Madrid has received an expreſs from his colleague at Algiers, ſtating that the dey had taken offence at the non payment of his annual tribute, and had commenced hoſtilities againſt the American ſhipping in the Mediterranean, to indemnify himſelf; that a few American veſſels had been captured in conſequence, but that they were to be releaſed, and hoſtilities were to ceaſe, provided a draft for 35,000 dollars was immediately honoured. The miniſter at Madrid ſent back an expreſs, that the terms ſhould be acceded to, which it was ſuppoſed would be ſatisfactory.

PORTUGAL.

In addition to the particulars in the gazette: the following intelligence has been brought by private letters:

After the embarkation of the royal family, the Solebay was employed in carrying marines to occupy Bugio fort, a poſition of conſiderable importance to the Britiſh forces, and which has ſome influence over Fort St. Julian. Reſpecting the latter, it however appears, that the commandant had received directions from the prince regent, under his own ſignature, that the guns ſhould be immediately ſpiked; and it was ſuppoſed that the order had been complied with, previous to the embarkation of the royal emigrants

Before the Portugueſe fleet left their moorings, it was generally underſtood that they were to proceed to Madeira; but as ſoon as the fleet had got out of the Tagus, the perſons on board were informed of the real deſtination of the prince and royal family; and that ſuch of them as did not wiſh to proceed to the Brazils, would be conveyed back to the Portugueſe ſhore.—About 200 only, and thoſe of no property or conſequence whatever, (out of the immenſe number determined to follow the fortunes of their prince) accepted of this offer, and were accordingly put into boats, and carefully diſembarked.

Not a ſingle barrel of gunpowder was left in the magazines. An immenſe quantity of that article was conveyed away in the fleet; and ſuch as could not conveniently be carried off, was thrown into the ſea. The Ruſſian fleet, therefore, which was greatly in want of this, as well as every other article, could not be expected to oppoſe any formidable reſiſtance to our ſquadron.

When the prince regent took leave of lord Strangford, he preſented his lordſhip with a very valuable ring. The centre ſtone is worth 100 guineas, and is ſet round with brilliants. His royal highneſs alſo gave him nine pipes of the choiceſt port wine.

The prince regent, previous to leaving Liſbon, publiſhed the following proclamation:

PROCLAMATION OF THE PRINCE REGENT OF PORTUGAL. *(Tranſlation.)*

Having tried by all poſſible means to preſerve the neutrality hitherto enjoyed by my faithful and beloved ſubjects; having exhauſted my royal treaſury, and made innumerable ſacrifices, even going to the extremity of ſhutting the ports of my dominions to the ſubjects of my ancient and royal ally, the king of Great Britain, thus expoſing the commerce of my people to total ruin, and conſequently ſuffering the greateſt loſſes in the collection of my royal revenues of the crown; I find that troops of the emperor of the French and king of Italy, to whom I had united myſelf on the continent, in the hope of being no more diſturbed, are actually marching into the interior of my kingdom, and are even on their way to this capital; and deſiring to avoid the fatal conſequences of a defence, which would be far more dangerous than profitable, ſerving only to create an effuſion of blood dreadful to humanity, and to inflame the animoſity of the troops which have entered this kingdom with the declaration and promiſe of not committing any the ſmalleſt hoſtility; and knowing alſo that they are moſt particularly deſtined againſt my royal perſon, and that my faithful ſubjects would be leſs alarmed were I abſent from this kingdom; I have reſolved, for the benefit of my ſubjects, to retire with the queen my mother and all my royal family, to my dominions in America, there to eſtabliſh myſelf in the city of Rio de Janeiro, until a general peace. And moreover, conſidering the importance of leaving the government of theſe kingdoms in that good order which is for its advantage and for that of my people (a matter which I am eſſentially bound to provide for); and having duly made all the reflections preſented by the occaſion, I have reſolved to nomi-

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nate as governor and regent of these kingdoms during my absence, my truly and beloved cousin the marquis de Abrantio Francisco de Cunha de Menezes, lieutenant-general of my forces; the principal Castro (one of my council, and a regidor de justica), Pactro de Mello Breyner, also of my council, who will act as president of my treasury, during the incapacity of Luis de Vasconcellos e Sanzi (who is unable so to do at present on account of illness); don Francisco de Nerocha, president of the board of conscience and religious orders; and in the absence of any of them, the conde de Castro Mazim (grand huntsman), whom I have nominated president of the senate, with the assistance of the secretaries thereof; the conde de Sampaye, and in his absence don Miguel Perrura Forjaz, and of my attorney general Joas Antonio Salter de Mendenca; on account of the great confidence which I have in them, and of the experience which they possess in matters of government, being certain that my people and kingdom will be governed and directed in such a manner that my conscience shall be clear, and that this regency will entirely fulfil its duty, so long as it shall please God that I should be absent from this capital, administering justice with impartiality, distributing rewards and punishments according to deserts. And these regents will further take this as my pleasure, and fulfil my order in the form thus mentioned, and in conformity to the instructions signed by me, and accompanying this decree, which they will communicate to the proper department.

(Signed) THE PRINCE.

Palace of the Ajuda, Nov. 27, 1807.

The French papers announce the arrival of general Junot at Abrantes on the 26th of November; and add, that the troops which entered Portugal marched ten leagues a day through bad roads and continual rains.—After alluding to the retreat of the prince regent, which is attributed to intrigue, it is added, that on the 1st ult. the anniversary of the day when the house of Braganza rose against the Spaniards, and hoisted its standard against theirs, the Braganza flag was replaced by that of the French. To this circumstance the following remarkable one is subjoined as a fact: A horrible earthquake occurred six hours before; but as soon as the French flag was hoisted, the tempest ceased, and the weather became serene!!!

It is asserted, upon the same authority, that the French found in the docks along the Tagus four sail of the line, six frigates, twelve brigs, and an arsenal well-stocked with timber and iron. It is not necessary to make a single comment upon this statement, which is so evidently an exaggeration, and which has been so completely satisfied by the dispatches from lord Strangford and sir Sidney Smith.

General Junot's proclamation upon entering Lisbon stated in substance, that the French army entered that city to save the prince and the country from the influence of England; but that the prince so respectable for his virtues, has suffered himself to be guided by the advice of some bad persons about him, and has thrown himself into the arms of his enemies; that these persons insinuated apprehensions for his personal safety; his subjects have been considered as nothing, and their interests have been sacrificed to the cowardice of some courtiers. —'Inhabitants of Lisbon,' adds the general in chief,' remain quiet in your houses, neither fear my army nor myself; we are only terrible to our enemies and to the wicked. The great Napoleon, my master, has sent me to protect you: I will protect you.'

ITALY.

Lucien Bonaparte has returned to his residence in the neighbourhood of Rome; having, it is stated, rejected the conditions on which his advancement to regal dignity was dependent. One of these conditions, it is added, was the repudiation of his wife, to whom he is tenderly attached.

The government of Piombino and Lucca also issued an edict, on the 25th of December, 1807, in consequence of which every inhabitant is obliged, under the penalty of 100 livres, to declare, immediately, whenever any person is attacked with the small pox in his family. The informer who makes a discovery of any concealed patient is to receive 50 livres: and any house afflicted by the natural small pox is to be surrounded by guards, and every communication with the people within it cut off. Any person endeavouring to escape from such a house is to be imprisoned for forty days.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, Dec. 15. Among the prizes which our cruizers are daily sending in, there arrived one yesterday evening in our harbour, which has occasioned our crown prince to perform a grateful and noble-minded action. One of the two prizes brought in by our cruizers, the brig Paulina, had on board the English ambassador Garlicke, on his return from Memel, where the king of Prussia had just refused to receive him. As soon as the crown prince was informed of this, he instantly ordered that a vessel should be prepared to convey this gentleman (whose honourable conduct during his embassy justly gained him the esteem of the government and the public), with his servants and effects, from the

prize-ship to the Swedish harbour at Helsinborg. This was carried into effect immediately; and the minister is already arrived there.

SWEDEN.

The vaccine inoculation has met with very great success in Sweden. On December 6, 1806, the king granted permission to the board of health to expend 900 dollars annually, in reward to those physicians who have most contributed to the success of this inoculation. These rewards though small, are in proportion to the wealth of Sweden.

RUSSIA.

It is reported, that an army of 25,000 Russians are on their march to attack Swedish Finland.

It is said that m. Novozilzoff, at a special audience, has, with his office of director of the academy of sciences, requested permission to lay all his Russian honours at the emperor's feet.

AMERICA.

The most important intelligence from this quarter relates to the intended retirement of mr Jefferson from the administration of that country. The politics of this gentleman have of late created him numerous enemies; and we believe that the general opinion in America was, that he would not be again returned to the presidency. He has, therefore, only anticipated the decision of the people, and resigned to avoid the disgrace of being dismissed. The following are the terms in which he has communicated his intended retirement:

'Gentlemen, I received some time ago from the speaker of the senate and house of representatives of Pennsylvania, an address from the two houses, to which, on public considerations, it was thought advisable that the answer should be deferred awhile. I now ask permission to convey the answer through the same channel, and to render you the assurance of my high consideration and respect. T. JEFFERSON.

To the hon. P. C. Lane, speaker of the senate.—T. Sanders, speaker of the house of representatives.'

'*To the general assembly of Pennsylvania,*

'Gentlemen, I received the address of the general assembly of Pennsylvania, under cover from the speakers of the two houses, in which, with their approbation of the general course of my administration, they were so good as to express their desire that I should consent to be proposed again to the public voice, on the expiration of my present term of office. Entertaining as I do, for the general assembly of Pennsylvania, those sentiments of high respect which would have prompted an immediate answer: I was certain, nevertheless, they would approve a delay which had for its object to avoid a premature agitation of the public mind, on a subject so interesting as the election of the chief magistrate.

'That I should lay down my charge, at a proper period, is as much a duty as to have borne it faithfully. If some termination to the service of the chief magistrate be not affixed by the constitution, or supplied by practice, his office, nominally for years, will, in fact, become for life; and history shews how easily that degenerates into an inheritance.

'Believing that a representative government, responsible at short periods of elections, is that which produces the greatest sum of happiness to mankind, I feel it a duty to do no act which shall essentially impair that principle; and I should unwillingly be the person, who, regarding the sound precedent set by an illustrious predecessor, should furnish the first example of prolonging it beyond the second term of office.

'Truth also requires me to add, that I am sensible of that decline which declining years bring on—and feeling their physical, I ought not to doubt their mental effect; happy, if I am the first to perceive and to obey this admonition of human nature, and to solicit a retreat from cares too great for the wearied faculties of age.

'For the approbation which the general assembly of Pennsylvania has been pleased to express of the principles and measures pursued in the management of their affairs, I am sincerely thankful; and should I be so fortunate as to carry into retirement the equal approbation and good will of my fellow-citizens generally, it will be the comfort of my future days, and will close a service of forty years with the only reward it ever wished.

'*Dec.* 10, 1807. T. JEFFERSON.'

A similar letter has been addressed to the legislature of Maryland.

LONDON, *Jan.* 30, 1808.

GENERAL WHITELOCKE.

VARIOUS rumours have been circulated respecting the nature and extent of the charges preferred against gen. Whitelocke. It was some time ago affirmed that they amounted to 17 in number, but we have been recently informed that they are now reduced to four; and the acts considered as criminal, stripped of the legal imputation, and technical accompaniments, are these:

1. Having contrary to the tenor of instructions, in the summons to Buenos Ayres, required that the civil officers and magistrates should be prisoners of war, which it is averred, is contrary to all the customs of war, and had a decided effect in

inflaming the civil population to reſiſtance.

2. Expoſing the army in marching againſt Buenos Ayres to a deſtructive diſcharge of muſketry from the town, without furniſhing that army with any means of defence or attack.

3. Not being preſent perſonally on the advance againſt Buenos Ayres; alſo not keeping open a communication between the main body of the troops and the detachment under general Craufurd, which compelled that officer to ſurrender.

4. Surrendering the fortreſs of Monte Video, without neceſſity, which was capable of making an effectual reſiſtance againſt any force which could be brought againſt it.

Feb. 6.] A letter from Liſbon ſtates, 'that when the French arrived there they appeared moſtly Poles, Pruſſians, Hanoverians, Germans, and rabble of all nations, very few Frenchmen being amongſt them. After they had been drawn up in the ſquare, and hoiſted the French colour, the populace hiſſed, and ſhewed great contempt for their new auxiliaries, and proceeded to pelt the French with ſtones and other miſſile weapons, which the French ſtood for ſome time, and then charged in amongſt them, by which attack a great number of the Portugueſe loſt their lives. One Portugueſe in particular behaved with uncommon reſolution; he killed five French ſoldiers with a ſcythe before he was maſſacred.—When general Junot (who, by the bye, lives in a ſplendid manſion, well barricaded and well guarded), went with his ſuite to the opera, he ſat in the prince regent's box; on which all the Portugueſe preſent put on their hats, and went away directly out of the theatre, leaving general Junot and his ſuite by themſelves to hear the muſic of the opera.'

All the Engliſh ſubjects in Portugal are ſtated to have been put under arreſt, and all the Engliſh property confiſcated. From this proſcription, Bonaparte, with his accuſtomed policy, has exempted the perſons and property of the Iriſh

Lord Caſtlereagh, in the debate on Wedneſday, ſtated a circumſtance which is of material importance.—On the 3d of Auguſt, at one of his levees, Bonaparte, turning to the Portugueſe ambaſſador, aſked him, whether he had tranſmitted to his court the demand, that the navy of Portugal ſhould be ready to unite with the other navies of Europe againſt England, on the 1ſt of September? Having ſaid this he immediately turned to the Daniſh miniſter, and aſked him whether he had made the ſame communication to his court?

The whole of the troops forming ſir George Prevoſt's expedition have now embarked at Portſmouth; and that diſtinguiſhed regiment the 13th, commanded by the hon. col. Colville, has come round from Plymouth.

10.] We are ſorry to ſtate that yeſterday, the marquis of Thomond was unfortunately killed in Groſvenor-ſquare. He was riding on horſeback, and as he turned the corner of the ſquare from the eaſt to the ſouth ſide, he rode up rather cloſe to the railing where the pavement is not ſo even as in the middle of the carriage way. The horſe ſtumbled, and his lordſhip fell upon his head. Being in his 86th year, he was very infirm, and incapable of making any exertion towards leſſening the force of the fall, he bled profuſely, as he lay upon the ground. His lordſhip's groom rode up to the aſſiſtance of his maſter, who laid hold of his hand, and graſping it firmly, cried out 'William! William!' Theſe were the only words he uttered after his fall. Lord Sidney happened to be at home at the time, and ordered his porters and ſome others to bring the nobleman into his houſe. The ſervants took him up in an apparent lifeleſs ſtate; and upon a profeſſional man being ſent for, it was found that his lordſhip was actually dead. Juſt as his lordſhip fell, a cart happened to be coming up, one of the wheels run againſt him, but it was not ſuppoſed that that was the occaſion of his death. A warrant was laſt night obtained for the removal of his body to the houſe of the deceaſed; and the inqueſt will be held this day. His lordſhip was marquis of Thomond and earl of Inchiquin, in Ireland, and baron Thomond in England. Having died without iſſue, the hon. Edw. O Brien, his lordſhip's brother, ſucceeds to the Iriſh earldom—the marquiſate and Engliſh barony are extinct.

Monday night, between ten and eleven o'clock, a fire broke out in the back warehouſe of meſſrs. Nicholls and ſon's printing-office in Red Lion Paſſage, Fleet-ſtreet; it raged for ſome time with conſiderable fury, and totally deſtroyed the extenſive warehouſes and offices, with all their contents; among which is the ſtock of, the Gentleman's Magazine, and mr. Nicholl's laborious and valuable work, the Hiſtory of Lincolnſhire. The dwelling houſe was fortunately ſaved, and but little damage was done to the adjoining houſes.—Fortunately no lives were loſt.

13.] Thurſday night laſt, the counteſs of Clare returned to her houſe in Saville-row, about 12 o'clock, after paſſing the evening with lord and lady Fitzgibbon, her ſon and daughter; ſhortly after which her ladyſhip retired to her apartments, which are ſituated in the back part of the houſe. About two o'clock, ſhe was greatly alarmed by the

the cracking of the roof of the houſe; ſhortly after a large ſtack of chimnies were blown down by the high wind, which forced in part of the roof and the ceiling of her ladyſhip's bed room, when near a ton of bricks, together with the ceiling, fell in, and literally buried her ladyſhip. In this perilous ſituation ſhe remained till after four o'clock, when ſhe was releaſed by her domeſtics. The whole of the back roof, together with the ſky-light of her ladyſhip's back drawing-room, are completely demoliſhed. We are happy to ſtate that her ladyſhip did not ſuſtain any material injury, and was able yeſterday to receive the viſits of her private friends.

On Sunday morning a duel was fought on Danbury common, between lieutenants O——e and M——n, both of the 43d foot, which was attended with fatal conſequences to the former, who received a ball through the body on the firſt fire, and expired on the ſpot. This melancholy circumſtance originated in a trifling diſpute at the meſs, on the preceding evening. Lieutenant M. and the ſeconds have abſconded.

Advices have been received from ſir Richard Strachan's ſquadron, dated the 2d inſtant. At that time the gallant admiral was totally at a loſs what courſe to ſteer in queſt of the Rochefort ſquadron, being without any ſort of information relative to his attack or deſtination, and being only aſſured that it had put to ſea.

As there is no doubt, however, that admiral Duckworth is in purſuit of the enemy, we may expect to hear a good account of them. Sir Richard Strachan having profeſſed his inability to form any idea of their preciſe deſtination, it does not become the London ſpeculators to ſpeak with confidence on that ſubject, and yet ſome of them do not heſitate to aſſure us that the enemy are certainly bound for Martinique or the Brazils.

A letter from Falmouth, gives ſome further particulars of information received there reſpecting the ſtate of affairs at Liſbon. General Junot has taken up his reſidence at the houſe of an opulent Portugueſe merchant, where he kept an open table, for which he obliged the merchant to pay him 75 Portugueſe coins, valued at 36 piaſtres each, per diem. He had alſo impoſed heavy contributions on all the Iriſh who remained behind, one of whom (mr. C.) was called on for thirty thouſand cruſades, about ſeven thouſand pounds. The exchange, India houſe, and cuſtom houſe, were ſhut.

The report of a formidable expedition, with Perſian concurrence and aid, being about to proceed againſt the Engliſh poſſeſſions in India, is repeated in an account from Moſcow; unacompanied, however, with any additional facts to thoſe we have already mentioned on the authority of the foreign journals.

DUBLIN, *February* 13.

HIS grace the lord lieutenant has been pleaſed to appoint the following gentlemen to be high ſheriffs for the enſuing year:—

Sligo—Thomas Holmes, of Farm Hill, eſq.

Longford—Daniel Murray, of Cloncallow, eſq.

Kerry—Robert Day, of Cuſhmain, eſq.

Tipperary—Henry Langley, of Caſtlebritas, eſq.

Fermanagh—John Madden, of Manor-water-houſe, eſq.

Laſt week Barbara Malcolm for the murder of her natural child, by giving it vitriol, was executed at Edinburgh, and her body given to the profeſſor for diſſection, purſuant to her ſentence. She appeared very penitent and reſigned, but ſo feeble, that two men were obliged to ſupport her at the place of execution.

LORD NELSON'S MONUMENTAL PILLAR.

[The ceremony of laying the firſt ſtone of Nelſon's pillar was intended to have taken place on the 14th, (Sunday laſt) in order to commemorate the anniverſary of the battle off cape St. Vincent, in 1797, on which day our hero gloriouſly diſtinguiſhed himſelf.]

Yeſterday, Feb. 15, according to previous notice, his grace the lord lieutenant proceeded to lay the firſt ſtone of a monument of *Iriſh* gratitude to the memory of the illuſtrious Nelſon.

The ſite choſen for this monument, which is to be a ſimple pillar, is at the interſection of Henry-ſtreet and Earl-ſtreet with Sackville-ſtreet; a ſite affording ample ſpace, ſo circumſtanced as to allow of the pillar being ſeen from the river and all the principal approaches of the city, and marking the length of that vaſt ſtreet by an object worthy of the many public buildings in its neighbourhood. Unfavourable as the weather was, (the ſnow of Sunday having been converted by a ſudden thaw into ſtagnant lakes of muddy water,) the ſtreets were crowded with ſpectators; the yeomanry muſtered in very conſiderable force, and the ſubſcribers to the monument aſſembled ſo numerouſly as to diſplay the moſt reſpectable as well as the moſt loyal and patriotic portion of the citizens of Dublin.

The

The following was the order of the proceſſion:

A band of muſic.
Horſe yeomanry.
Sailors with a flag, St. George's enſign.
yeomanry.

A barge on wheels, drawn by ſix ſailors in white ſhirts, which carried twelve boys of the marine ſchool, with a drum and fife, and carrying a buſt of lord Nelſon, followed by the remainder of the marine boys, four and four, in three diviſions, firſt diviſion bearing a white flag, with a red croſs, as an emblem of lord Nelſon, being vice-admiral of the white,

Second diviſion, a red flag.
Third diviſion, a blue flag.
Yeomanry,
Eight ſailors with a red flag.
Hibernian ſchool boys.
Sea fencibles four and four.
Yeomanry.
Eight ſailors with a blue flag.

Officers of the army and navy, two and two alternately,

A band of muſic.
Subſcribers.

The committee, each bearing a white wand.

Provoſt, fellows, ſcholars, and ſtudents of Trinity college.
Common council.
Sheriffs.
Aldermen.
Recorder.

The right hon. the lord mayor, followed by the city battle-axe guard.

A band of muſic.

Two elegant carriages, with his grace the lord lieutenant's ſuite, the firſt drawn by two beautiful blood bays, with long tails; the ſecond by two bright bays, with cocked tails.

His grace the lord lieutenant, and ducheſs of Richmond, in a beautiful coach, drawn by ſix elegant cheſnut horſes, with long tails; the manes of the entire of his grace's horſes were richly ornamented with crimſon, blue and white ribbon, ſymbolical of the three orders in his majeſty's navy.—His grace's carriage was ſurrounded by the ſtate battle axe guard, and was preceded and followed by troops of the 7th dragoon guards.

A band of muſic.

The remaining yeomanry corps, in ſections, preceded by their bands, drums, and fifes.

The caſtle corps of riflemen, preceded by their bugles.

Caſtle artillery, with four pieces of cannon.

A number of carriages of peers and gentlemen.

A regiment of light horſe cloſed the proceſſion.

The proceſſion muſtered at the royal exchange; the military had lined the ſtreets by half-paſt twelve o'clock, from the caſtle, down Dame-ſtreet, College-green, Weſtmoreland-ſtreet, and Sackville-ſtreet, to the rotunda; the horſe yeomanry led the proceſſion at half-paſt twelve o'clock, from the royal exchange; when the proceſſion marched along the weſt ſide of Sackville-ſtreet, till it arrived at the rotunda, from whence the cavalry continued their route on the eaſt-ſide until they arrived at Carliſle-bridge, where they formed with their front towards Sackville-ſtreet, and allowed the infantry to paſs by them. The ſailors with the flag, when they arrived at the enclofure, with the marine ſchool boys and ſea fencibles, formed themſelves on the outſide, ſo as not to interrupt the other part of the proceſſion from entering. The officers of the navy and army (walking in the proceſſion) entered firſt, the bands playing 'God ſave the king;' after them the ſubſcribers, &c. in regular order, and all formed within the paling, cloſing up regularly till all were admitted, ſo that the whole formed a ſquare about the committee, the provoſt, &c. the ſheriffs, recorder, ſheriffs peers, aldermen, lord mayor, his grace the lord lieutenant, and ſuite. The ſtone was ſuſpended from a triangle, with the place ready prepared to receive it, when his grace ordered it to be lowered, and taking the trowel in his hand, placed ſome mortar upon it. A ſailor then got aloft, and leaning upon the flag-ſtaff, gave the ſignal to the ſailors, &c. without, for three hearty cheers; immediately on which the bands ſtruck up 'Rule Britannia,' and three rockets were fired as a ſignal to the batteries, which was anſwered by a royal ſalute. The proceſſion then returned to the caſtle, when a feu-de-joie was fired by the military.

There was an angular deſcending gangway leading from the ſurface of the ſtreet down to the gravelly bottom where the foundation ſtone of Nelſon's monument was laid, by which his grace the lord lieutenant deſcended to the ſpot, and after affixing the plate of inſcription in its proper birth, his grace called for the level, which he made uſe of with a conſiderable degree of ſcience in building. Her grace the ducheſs of Richmond, attended by ſir Charles Vernon, deſcended a few paces down the gangway for the better inſpection of the ceremony.—There were boarded platforms placed around the opening of the area for the accommodation of the committee and ſubſcribers, who were permitted within the paling to ſee the ceremony of laying the firſt ſtone of this tribute of public gratitude in commemoration of the tranſcendent he-

roiſm

roism displayed in various part of the world upon the ocean by the great and gallant Nelson and Bronti.—The following is the inscription upon the plate:

By the Blessing of Almighty God,
To Commemorate the Transcendent Heroic
Achievements of the Right Honourable
HORATIO, LORD VISCOUNT
NELSON,
Duke of Bronti, in Sicily,
Vice-admiral of the White Squadron of his
Majesty's Fleet;
Who fell Gloriously in the Battle
off Cape Trafalgar,
On the 21st Day of October, 1805;
when he
Obtained for his Country a Victory over the
Combined Fleets of France and Spain.
Unparalleled in Naval History;
This first stone of a Triumphal Pillar
Was laid by his Grace
CHARLES, DUKE OF RICHMOND
AND LENNOX,
Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland,
On the 15th Day of February, in the Year
of Our Lord, 1808;
and in the 48th Year of the
Reign of our Most Gracious Sovereign
GEORGE THE THIRD,
In Presence of the Committee appointed
By the Subscribers for Erecting
THIS MONUMENT,
NAMELY:

Right hon. C. Long	R. M'Donnell
J. La Touche, jun.	George Maquay
Robert Shaw	L. Crosthwaite
Hans Hamilton	J. Leland Maquay
Fred. J. Faulkner	D. Thomas O'Brien
Luke White	Wm. Rawlins
J. C. Beresford	John Lindsay
James Vance	John Carleton
John Geale	V. O'Connor
G. La Touche	Wm. Alexander
P. D. La Touche	Arthur Guinness.

Wm. Dorey, Secretary.

It is to be hoped that the subscription for erecting the above monument will be increased so as to enable the committee to perpetuate the glorious naval achievements of the immortal hero, an edifice more emblematic of those great and signal victories, than by a mere massy pillar of stone masonry; and that the chaste and classic chissel of the sculptor may be exercised, (and our country has to boast of such) in descriptive, emblematical, and allegorical sculpture, which will at once denote the deeds of the Hero, the taste of the committee, and the genius of the artist, in the admiration of which future ages will find—

'The enduring record bears the artist's name,
'Demands his honors and asserts his fame.'

The car which was drawn in the procession on Monday last, on which was placed a boat containing streamers, and marine boys, and surrounded and followed by the remainder of the boys belonging to that excellent institution, had a very interesting effect, especially upon their giving three cheers on passing the equestrian statue of king William in College-green. In former times the guild of merchants, in their triennial perambulations through the city, were attended by a similar procession.

The whole was conducted with a degree of regularity and order we have scarcely observed, and notwithstanding the immense concourse of spectators the novelty and brilliancy of the sight had attracted, we are happy no accident of any sort has occured.

The yeomanry marched in a reversed manner, the light corps first; the whole procession was reversed as at military interments.

His grace the duke of Richmond wore a general's uniform; the duchess was in deep mourning.

The windows in Dame-street, College-green, Westmoreland-street, and Sackville-street, were crowded with female beauty and fashion.

QUEEN'S BIRTH-DAY.

27.] Thursday, as the birth day of our good and gracious queen, was celebrated at the castle of Dublin in a style of magnificence which for many years has been a stranger to that vice-regal abode. The morning was ushered in with the ringing of bells, the royal standard was hoisted, at three o'clock, on the tower, and a body of cavalry was drawn out in the upper castle-yard, through which passed the equipages of the nobility, gentry, judges, officers of state, and officers civil and military, the lord mayor, sheriffs, and eminent citizens, who all pressed forward to mark their respect for the occasion, and their regards for their graces the duke and duchess of Richmond.

An ode, composed for the occasion, was performed in St. Patrick's-hall, by the first-rate vocal and instrumental professors, after which was sung the justly popular hymn 'GOD SAVE THE KING,' the duke and duchess and all the company standing. After the music, upon a signal by rocket, the guns in the Phœnix-park and the troops in garrison fired a royal salute.

At night there was a splendid ball, numerously

merouſly attended, and a moſt ſumptuous and elegant ſupper, ſupplied with the utmoſt profuſion of every delicacy, and the beſt wines in unreſtricted abundance. At a late hour on Friday morning the company retired, filled with admiration and reſpect by the dignified kindneſſes and polite condeſcenſion of their illuſtrious hoſts.

On Wedneſday his grace the lord lieutenant and a ſelect party, were entertained at dinner by the earl of Donoughmore, at Palmerſton-houſe.

CITY ASSEMBLY.

ELECTION OF AN ALDERMAN.

Yeſterday having been appointed by the lord mayor, for the election of an alderman, in the room of the late worthy and much-regretted alderman Hutton, the common council aſſembled, and the board of aldermen having nominated the following ſheriffs peers, viz.

Humphrey Minchin.
Drury Jones.
Mountiford John Hay, and
John Claudius Beresford, eſqrs.

The four gentlemen ſo nominated were ſent to the commons houſe, and their names being read, mr. Minchin in a very handſome manner addreſſed the houſe, declaring that this nomination came upon him utterly unexpected, and conſequently he was quite unprepared to avail himſelf of the honour it might confer; that he was highly ſenſible of the reſpectable light in which it placed him, but not having canvaſſed the commons, he could not now hope for ſucceſs, and would therefore decline the election. This he did with the leſs reluctance, as he found himſelf joined in the nomination with ſome truly worthy and honourable perſons, who having taken the neceſſary pains, he was ſure would be ſucceſsful. He declared the warmth of his gratitude to his fellow-citizens, and hoped for their future favour.

Mr. Jones ſaid that he had calculated upon being in the nomination, but had no expectation of final ſucceſs upon the preſent occaſion—as in his canvaſs of the commons, they had in general with great candour declared their intention of voting for an honourable gentleman, who would he was convinced prove an excellent magiſtrate; he hoped, however, by declining an election now, to acquire future favour.

Mr. Hay ſaid, that finding himſelf placed in ſo honourable a ſituation, he thought he ſhould ſhew an unbecoming neglect of thoſe friends at the board to whom he was beholden for that ſituation, and unjuſt diffidence in the favour of his reſpected friends amongſt the commons, were he to deſert that ſituation;—he therefore reſolved to abide the event of an election, and without pretending to arrogate to himſelf any extraordinary merit, relied upon the favour and partiality which the houſe had ever manifeſted towards him.

Mr. Beresford ſaid, he felt the utmoſt gratitude to thoſe friends to whom he owed his nomination—and the higheſt confidence in the favour and friendſhip of that houſe, to which he was indebted for ſo many obligations. His fellow-citizens had already placed him in ſeveral ſituations of great truſt and honour, and he hoped he had never diſappointed their expectations; that conduct which had obtained their approbation, he would ever purſue: the ſupport of the conſtitution—the welfare of the nation, and the honour of the city of Dublin, were his great objects, and to them he would always adhere.

It had been induſtriouſly whiſpered abroad that in ſeeking to be alderman he muſt have ſome deſign of obtaining ſome office of emolument—he declared he had no office in view but one, which was an office of honour, and therefore of his ambition; but by no means an office of emolument—he meant that of lord mayor, to which in due courſe he might arrive, if he were now to be choſen alderman.

A ballot took place, when there appeared—

For Mr. Beresford,	108
Mr. Hay,	16

Tellers—mr. Giffard, mr. D'Olier, mr. Blacker, and mr. Tudor.

Mr. Beresford being then declared duly elected, returned thanks for the very honourable ſupport he had received, and repeated his former declaration.

Mr. Hay returned moſt grateful thanks, and claimed the ſupport of the houſe on a future occaſion. After which mr. Beresford was ſworn, and took his ſeat at the board of aldermen.

Sir Samuel Hood, we underſtand, does not encourage the hope that ſir John Duckworth can overtake the Rochfort ſquadron, though he will arrive in the Weſt Indies time enough to prevent them from doing any miſchief.

His majeſty has been pleaſed to grant permiſſion to the 46th foot to bear, in addition to any other devices or badges they may be entitled, the word 'Dominica' on its colours and appointments, as a diſtinguiſhed mark of the good conduct and exemplary valour diſplayed by that regiment in defence of the iſland of Dominica, againſt a very ſuperior French force, on the 22d February, 1805; and alſo permiſſion to the 25th and 61ſt regiments, and ſuch other officers and men of thoſe corps as were ſerving with the army in Calabria,

to

to wear on their appointments the word 'Maida,' as an honourable teſtimony of the diſtinguiſhed gallantry diſplayed by thoſe detachments, in common with other regiments, which were engaged in the action fought between the Britiſh and French armies on the 5th July, 1806, on the plains of Maida.

The ſtorm of Thurſday appears to have broken up the Prince of Wales packet, ſeveral of the bodies hitherto confined within that unfortunate veſſel having been driven on ſhore.

We are ſorry to learn, that a young lady in Camden-ſtreet, loſt her life a few evenings ſince by her clothes accidentally taking fire—ſhe ſurvived but a few hours.

THE LATE LIEUT. M'LEAN.

Early on Saturday laſt, the remains of that intrepid and amiable lieut. M'Lean, of the 18th regiment, were conveyed in a hearſe to Monkſtown church-yard, and interred. The funeral ſervice was performed by that excellent divine, dr. Harpur, with a feeling and ſolemnity ſuitable to the lamentable and awful event that has deprived the ſtate of ſo many of its moſt valuable defenders, and involved numbers in exceſs of miſery for their friends and relatives. The fate of this gallant young officer is peculiarly deplored; poſſeſſing ſplendid military talents, with an uncommon fine perſon, unaſſuming but captivating manners, his manly heart throbbed with affection to all his fellow creatures, and during his ſervice in the Weſt Indies, his conſtitution ſunk more under the preſſure of grief for the mortality he witneſſed, than the fatigues he underwent, or the unwholeſomeneſs of that climate. His native air, and the endearments of numerous friends, had fully renovated his health, when ſnatched from them and his country upon the fatal night of the late ſtorm.

Sunday ſe'nnight, about twenty men armed attacked the houſe of David Condon, a farmer, at Rathjordan, in the county of Limerick; and feloniouſly took off his daughter, a girl about 16 years of age; it is ſuppoſed that the man, named Thomas Fleming, who headed the party, for whom ſhe was taken off, had never before ſeen her, but believed her father would have given her a good fortune. The girl was not retaken on Thurſday laſt, though ſtrict ſearch had been made for the offenders.

A number of riotous perſons, aſſuming the appellation of ſhanaveſts, were committed on the 5th inſtant, to the goal of Clonmel for divers outrages on the peaceable inhabitants of that neighbourhood.

LENT ASSIZES.

LEINSTER CIRCUIT.

Co. Tipperary, at Clonmel, March 7.
Kilkenny, at Kilkenny, March 16.
City of Kilkenny, at Kilkenny, ſame day.
Waterford, at Waterford, March 21.
City of Waterford, at Waterford, ſame day.
Wexford, at Wexford, March 25.
Wicklow, at Wicklow, March 31.
Hhon. Judge Day, Hhon. baron Smith, } Judges.

CONNAUGHT CIRCUIT.

Co. Roſcommon, at Roſcommon, March 7.
Leitrim, at Carrick-on-Shannon, March 10.
Sligo, at Sligo, March 13.
Mayo, at Caſtlebar, March 17.
Galway, at Galway, March 21.
Town of Galway, ſame day.
Hon. juſtice Oſborne, Hon. mr. baron M'Cleland, } Juſtices
E. A. Waller, eſq. Dawſon-ſtreet, H. M'Cleland, eſq. Gardiner's-place, } Regiſters.

NORTH-WEST CIRCUIT.

Co. Longford, at Longford, March 7.
Cavan, at Cavan, March 9.
Fermanagh, at Enniſkillen, March 12.
Tyrone, at Omagh, March 16.
Donegal, at Lifford, March 21.
Londonderry, at Derry, March 2.
Right hon. the lord chief baron, The hon. baron George, } Juſtices.
C. O'Grady, eſq. Kildare-ſt. W. Coſgrave, eſq. George's-ſt. } Regiſters.

MUNSTER CIRCUIT.

Co. Clare, at Ennis, March 21.
Limerick, at Limerick, 26.
City of Limerick, ſame day.
Kerry, at Tralee, April, 4.
City of Cork, at Cork, ſame day.
Do. Cork, at Cork, April 15.
hon. Juſtice Mayne, ——— Fletcher, } Judges.

BIRTHS.

In Baggot-ſtreet, the lady of George Baker, eſq. of a daughter—At Hawkinſtown, county Meath, the lady of Wm. Gibſon, eſq. of a ſon and heir—In Eccles-ſtreet, the lady of Samuel Walker, eſq. of a daughter—At Dungannon, the lady of Thomas Knox Hannyngton, eſq. and youngeſt daugh-

ter

ter of the rev. archdeacon Caulfield, of two daughters; who, with their mother are as well as can poſſibly be expected.

MARRIAGES.

MR. Henry Stains, of Camden-ſtreet, to miſs Brophy, of Abbey-ſtreet.—Thos. Geale, eſq. of the 87th regt. to miſs Thomas, eldeſt daughter of the rev. Henry Thomas—Alexander Perceval, eſq. of Temple-houſe, county Sligo, to miſs L'Eſtrange, daughter to col. L'Eſtrange, of Moyſtown, King's county—Lieut. George Mackay, of his majeſty's 48th regiment of foot, to miſs Jemina Miſſet, youngeſt daughter of the late James Miſſet, of Dowdingſtown, county Kildare, eſq.—Francis Walſh, eſq. of Athboy, to miſs Little, heireſs of the late John Little, eſq. of Caſtlebrook, county Longford—At Galway, mr. Thomas Evans, of the exciſe office, to miſs Jane Rourke, eldeſt daughter of mr. Thomas Rourke, of the cuſtom-houſe—John Boylan, of Micknanſtown, in the county Meath, eſq. to miſs Dempſey, of Belley, in ſaid county—Mr. John Cullen, of Barrack-ſtreet, grocer, to miſs O'Sullivan, of Pembroke-quay.

DEATHS.

AT his ſeat in the county of Sligo, ſir Malby Crofton, bart. he ſerved under the immortal Wolfe at the ſiege of Quebec; he was univerſally eſteemed, and is ſucceeded in his title and eſtates by his only ſon, ſir J. Crofton—In London, Charlotte Maria, counteſs of Euſton, wife of the earl of Euſton, eldeſt ſon of the duke of Grafton—At Ballyarthur, in the county Wicklow, at the ſeat of the rev. James Symes, mrs. Elizabeth Lewis, aged 89—At Caſtleblaney, Edward M'Cleland, eſq. M. D.—In Upper-Exchange-ſtreet, mrs. Sarah Going, wife of mr. G. Going, late of Montrath—At his houſe in Leeſon ſtreet, after a few days illneſs, in the 54th year of his age, Henry Hutton, eſq. late an alderman of this city; a man univerſally eſteemed for the integrity and uprightneſs of his conduct, and for the amiable virtues of his private life—At an advanced age, mr. John Porter, of Raheen, co. Wexford—At Gaulſtown, in the co. of Weſtmeath, mrs. Lill, widow of the late Robert Lill, eſq—At Cloghan, in the King's co. mrs. Armſtrong, wife of mr. C. Armſtrong, innholder—Hugh Hamilton, eſq. of this city, portrait-painter—In Cork, mrs. Henderſon, of Carrick-on-Shannon—At Clarkeſtown, co. Meath, in the 82d year of her age, mrs. Bomford, relict of Stephen Bomford, Rehanſtown, eſq.—Mrs. Wilder, wife of Mathew Wilder, eſq. of Caſtle Wilder, co. Longford—In New-Town-Barry, Thomas Devereaux, eſq. firſt lieut. of the Newtown Barry cavalry—At Bath, Angelina Borrowes, wife of William Borrowes, eſq. and daughter to the right hon. ſir Michael Smith, bart. ſhe, without a groan or ſtruggle, exchanged this life, as it is humbly hoped, for a far better, in the 38th year of her age. By her ſurviving friends, as ſhe was loved moſt tenderly, and moſt deſervedly, her loſs is felt and lamented very deeply——In Dominick-ſtreet, of an apoplectic fit, James Kearney, eſq. The character of this gentleman was ſtrongly marked by a love of truth, a nice ſenſe of honour, a diffuſed benevolence, and kindneſs of manners—the attachment of numerous friends, and the general admiration of acquaintance, have felt a ſevere ſhock on this occaſion; his diſpoſition and acquirements were uncommon, and would have done honor to the moſt cultivated department of ſociety; but they were reflected with a particular luſtre in his ſituation, he being a very eminent attorney—At Providence, in the Queen's-county, mrs. Elizabeth Hovenden, wife of Richard Hovenden, eſq. late lieutenant of the 21ſt dragoons—At Donoghmore, in the county of Wicklow, the rev. Joſeph Tenniſon; he was a good clergyman, a good magiſtrate, a good huſband, a good father, and an amiable man—At his ſeat at Caſtletown, co. Louth, in the 55th year of his age, the rev. James Eaſtwood—At New-Market-on Fergus, co. Clare, Michael O'Farrell, aged 96 years, 70 of which he was well known, and acknowledged as king of the mendicant tribe of the province of Munſter.

Mrs Stewart

The Duke of Richmond laying the first stone of the Penitentiary.